

MEGA
MEDIA

CRACKED VOTED #1 HUMOR MAGAZINE!*

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

SOMETHING
FUNNY IS
GOING ON
INSIDE!

#365
NOV 2004
\$2.95
\$3.95
FOREIGN/
CANADA

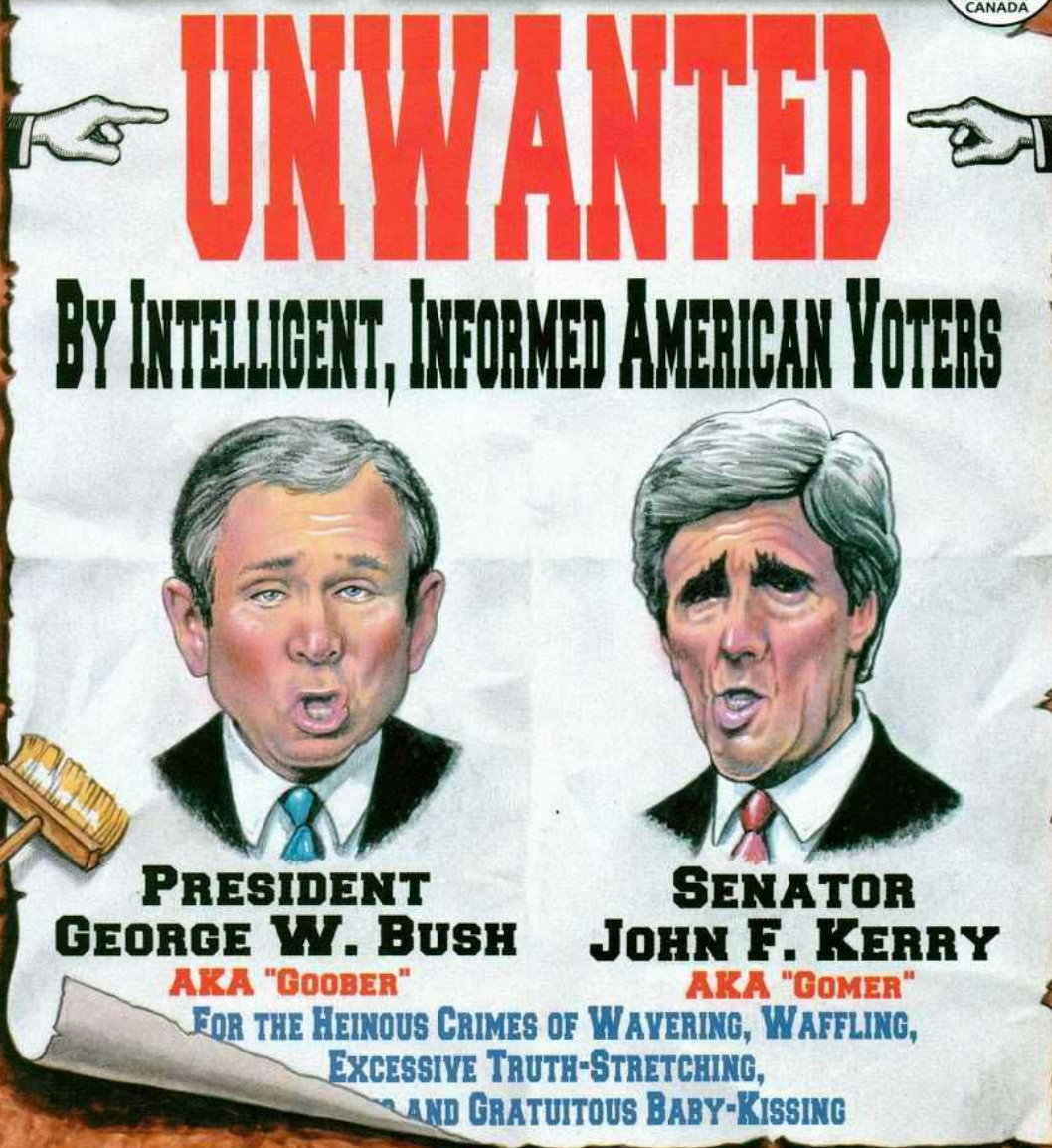
**INSIDE: "MICHAEL
MOORE'S 10
COMMANDMENTS"
POSTER!**

**BUBBA
THE REDNECK
WEREWOLF!**

**Garbage Pol
Kids!**



WWW.CRACKEDMAG.COM



KELLY FREAS

Are you ready to play in the **HOWARD STERNATHON?**

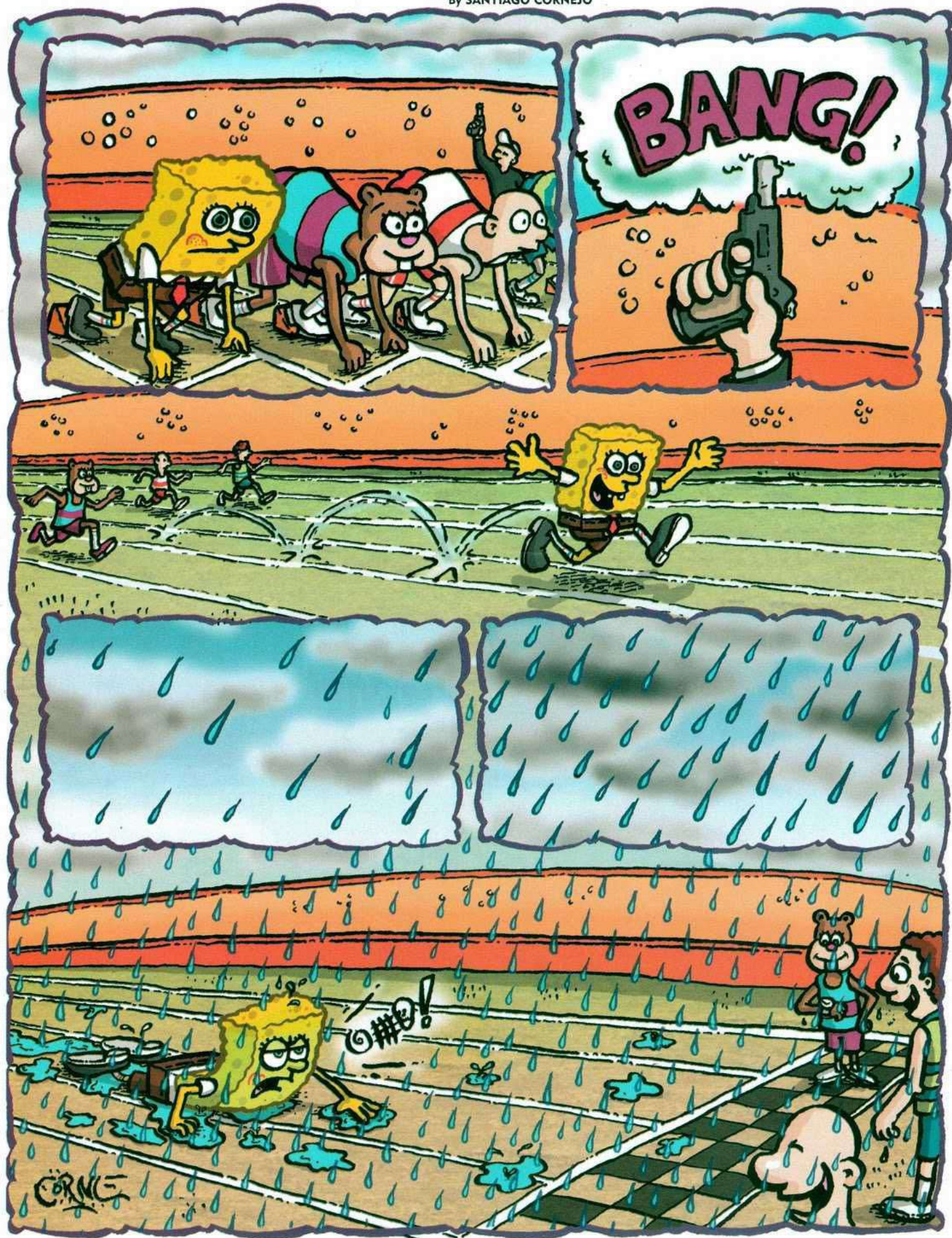
SIDESHOW FREAKS – Where are they now?

*WE RIGGED THE ELECTION!



SOMEDAYS IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO BE A SPONGE!

By SANTIAGO CORNEJO



INSIDE

AMERICA'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE!

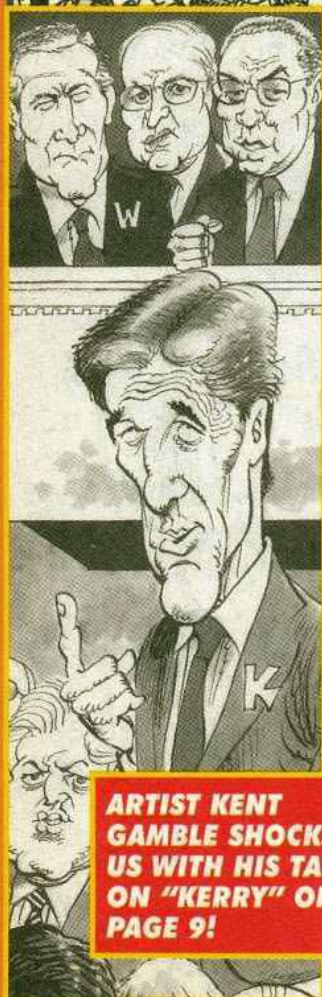
CRACKED

it's our 'Cracked's Best Cartoonists' Issue!

ALL THE COMICS FUN
YOU'LL EVER NEED IS
RIGHT HERE!



**BILLY GENIUS WOWS US
WITH HIS FANTASTIC
"OLYMPIC SPORTS FOR
NYC" CARTOONS STARTING
ON PAGE 33!**



**ARTIST KENT
GAMBLE SHOCKS
US WITH HIS TAKE
ON "KERRY" ON
PAGE 9!**

IDIOTORIAL

A CRACKED hat's off to renowned painter and illustrator Kelly Freas, who painted this month's CRACKED cover sure to propel this issue to the top of collectibility!

Mr. Freas (whose name sounds eerily similar to that Batman movie villain played by Arnold S.) remains one of the hottest artists in the field, having illustrated covers for every major humor magazine since contemporary humor pubs began. We're proud to have him on board this issue.

**RUSH HUMPHREY
SHUTS UP MICHAEL
MOORE -- PAGE 20!**

**MR. PRECIOUS,
CHIP HACKER, MORE
SHUTUPS, AND MUCH
MUCH MORE!**



Issue 365 • NOV 2004

CEO AND EXECUTIVE EDITOR:
Dick (Capt. Cracked) Kulpa

PUBLISHER:
Rick Nielsen

CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER:
Jon Bates

EDITOR:
Scott Gosar

CO-EDITOR:
Marten Jallad

COUNSEL:
Ron W. Methvin, Esq.

CUSTOMER CARE / SYSTEMS ANALYST:
Hara Bender

ADMINISTRATION/BOOKKEEPER:
Fern Parks

PROMOTIONS EDITOR:
Mark Van Woert

CHIEF MAINTENANCE ENGINEER:
Sylvester P. Smythe

Travel Consultant:
Adam "Up and at 'em" Bender

CRACKED is published Bi-monthly by Mega
Media Corp, P. O. Box 3098,
Rockford, Illinois 61106

Subscription price: One year (6 issues) \$14.95 (U.S.) one year (6 issues) \$18.95
(Canadian and foreign). For subscription
inquiries write to Cracked, P. O. Box 3098,
Rockford, Illinois 61106
Single copy price \$2.95; Canada and foreign
\$3.95.

Copyright 2004 Mega Media Corp. All
rights reserved. Copyright under the
Universal Copyright Convention and
International Copyright Convention.
Copyright reserved under the Pan-American
Copyright Convention. Todos derechos
reservados segun la Convencion Pan-
Americana de Propiedad Literaria y
Artistica. We assume no responsibility for
returning unsolicited material, including but
not limited to photographs, artwork, manu-
scripts, and/or letters. Characters and places
named in CRACKED are fictitious. Similarity,
without satiric purpose, to any living per-
son is coincidental.

PRINTED IN CANADA
<http://www.crackedmag.com>
Email us at
fanmail@crackedmag.com

COVER ARTIST: KELLY FREAS
WOW!

GARBAGE POL KIDS



Fussin' Cussin' Cheney

Gimme an 'F'
Gimme a 'You'!!!
You can't get more
American than starting
a war so your company
can make huge profits
rebuilding the country
you just destroyed.
That's capitalism at
it's finest, baby,
so, screw you!!!

Adios, amigo!!!
That's what you get
for helping elect
Bush in 2000!!!

GARBAGE POL KIDS

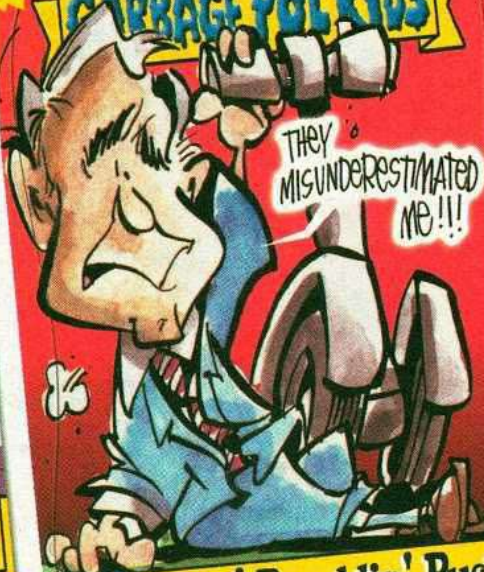


See - Ya - Later Nader

When you fumble and bumble
your way into the White House
and turn a huge surplus into
huge deficit, while 3 million
jobs, how do you expect
people to be able to put food
on their family???

Nice work, George,
Mission Accomplished!!!

GARBAGE POL KIDS



Babblin' Bumblin' Bush

ALL THE GARBAGE

With all the political garbage
floating around this election year,
we've assembled a collection of

Writing & Background Art Mike Arnold

GARBAGE POL KIDS



Condo-Liar Rice

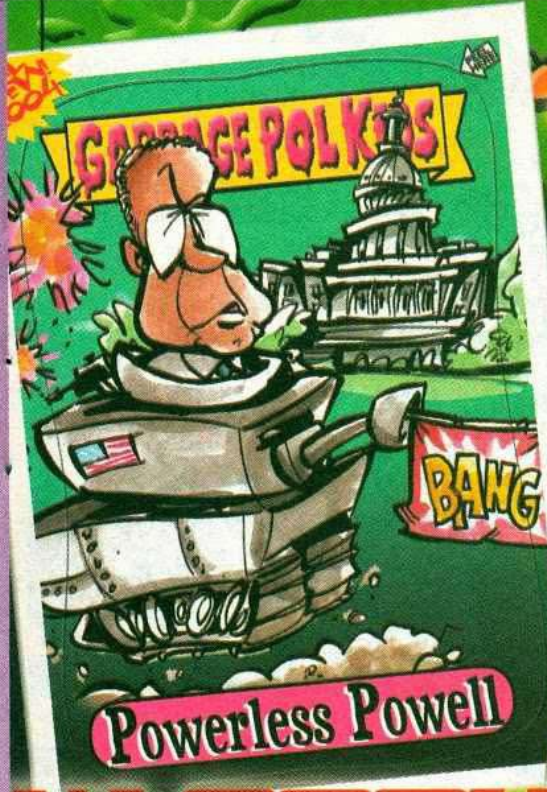
Could there be a more
evil human being on the
planet? Rumsfeld makes
Snidely Whiplash look
like a boy scout

Condo-Liar Pants
On Fire!!! Boy, did
Condi use that forked
tongue like a pro
during that 9/11
commission or what?

GARBAGE POL KIDS



Dastardly Donnie



Powerless Powell

They only needed you to help win the Election. You didn't think they would actually give you the power to make any decisions did you???

It's amazing how far a little creative editing will get you. Let's leave the distorting of facts to the current administration shall we?

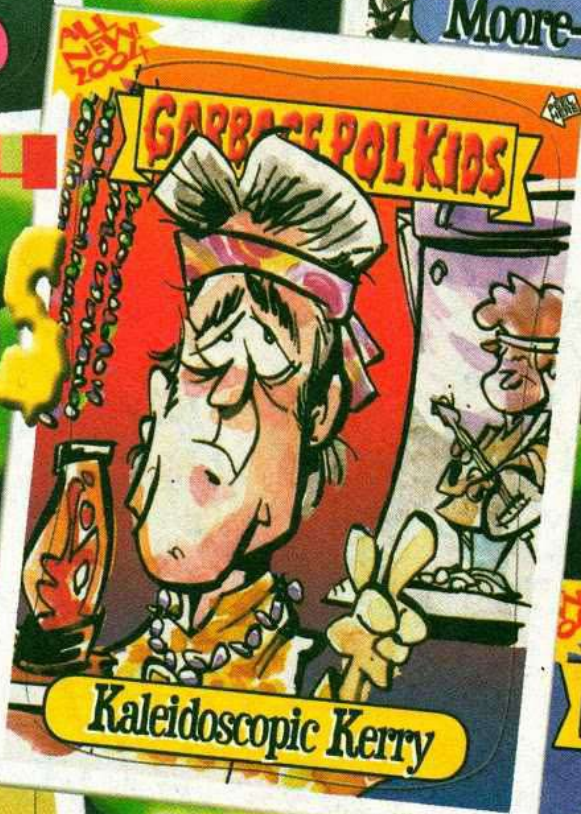


Moore-onic Mike

W 2004 POL KIDS

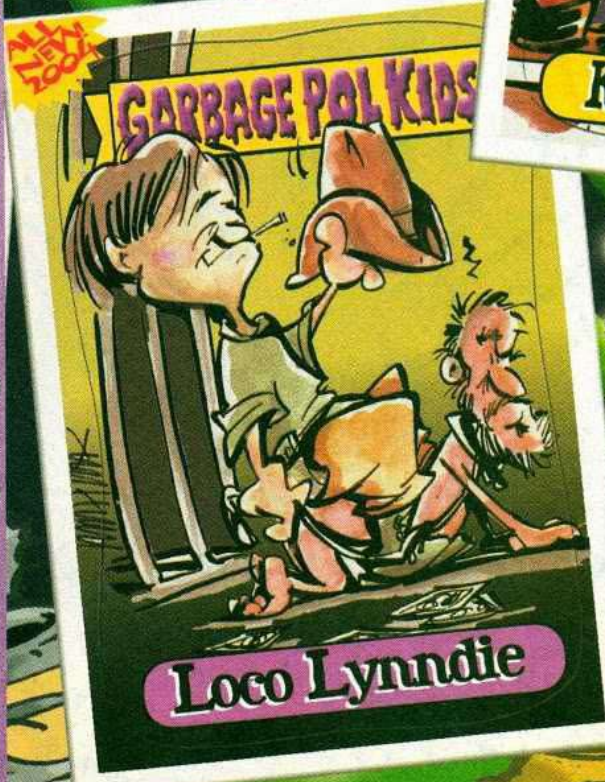
trashy candidates and personalities that have turned this 2004 election year into pure GARBAGE!

Caricatures By Jim Hunt



Kaleidoscopic Kerry

It's all about 'Peace' man. Except when Kerry wants to use his three Purple Hearts and numerous combat medals (the ones he didn't throw away of course) to help him win the election. Whether you're about Peace or War, he's your man.



Loco Lynndie

Ride 'em Cowboy!!! Lynndie showed the world that with her morals she's presidential material. Can't you just picture her riding her interns around the White House? "Slick Willy" would be proud.

Anytime there's a delicate Race related incident you can be sure that Agitatin' Al will be there to stir things up



Agitatin' Al

MR. PRECIOUS

THE GREAT DEBATE

BY SCOTT GOSAR
& MIKE ARNOLD

If I'm re-elected Alley Alderman, I will implement a Scrap Disbursement Program that will put a fair and equitable amount of food in each and every one of your bellies and a dead bird on each of your master's porches.

There he goes again ...making one of his hollow, empty promises. What my opponent fails to realize time and again is that if not for the failed policies of his administration, the economy of this alley wouldn't be in the sorry shape that it's in today!

Don't believe my opponent's lies for one minute! He is distorting my record and attempting to mislead you with his fancy double-talk and fuzzy rhetoric.

For the record, I have never told a lie in my life. If what I speak is not 100% true, may I be struck down by---

I told you we should have run Calico Charlie against Alderman Tom instead.

Well, at least we know where Mr. Precious stands on the energy issue!

It wasn't long ago that every large fair had a sideshow where we could see people who were truly different, either in appearance or ability. But then along came the politically correct do-gooders who forced them all out of business in the name of equality because, hey, what says "egalitarian society" more than unemployed midgets? The thing is, all these special people and extreme performance artists didn't just disappear and you won't believe what we found when we tracked down...

SIDESHOW FREAKS AND PERFORMERS

WHERE
are THEY
NOW?

Written and Illustrated by
HUW EVANS
© 2004

The HALF MAN/ HALF WOMAN

Briefly dated Michael Jackson in the '90s, until they were driven apart by "irreconcilable similarities". He/she is now a regular on the Oprah-Jerry Springer-Dr. Phil circuit, relating the story of his/her ongoing sexual harassment lawsuit against him/her-self, to the complete bafflement of everyone involved.

PREPARE
TO BE
CONFUSED!

DOG-FACED BOY

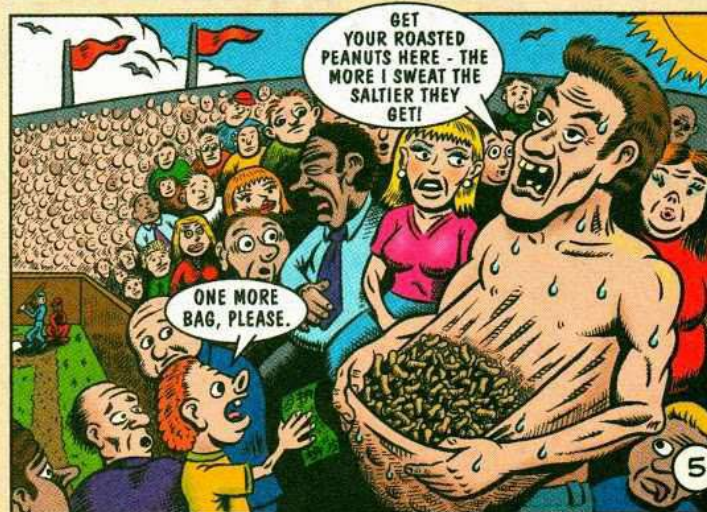
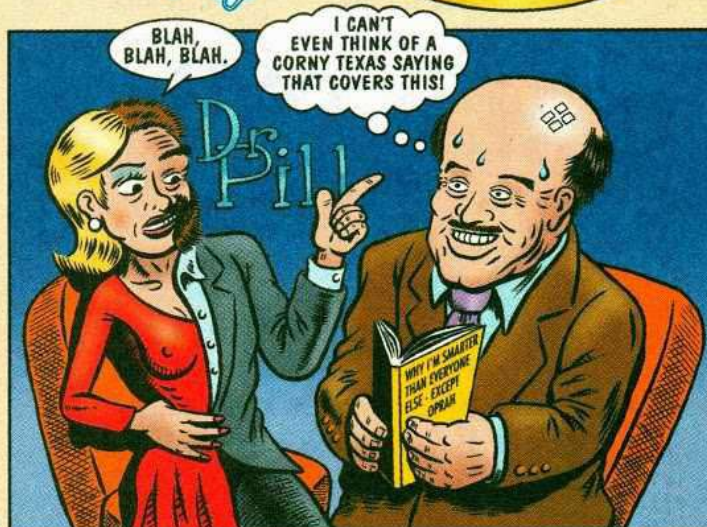
After a serious bout of mange in the '80s, the Dog-Faced Boy achieved some degree of success as a celebrity pet sitter until he was sentenced to 3 "human years" incarceration for a scandalous incident involving an underaged Shih-Tzu.

POSSIBLY
RABID!

THE ELASTIC- SKINNED MAN

Managed to bounce back from obscurity and now ekes out a passable living - and even retains a small remnant of celebrity - selling roasted peanuts at the ballpark. Also volunteers with Planned Parenthood doing a "How to Use a Condom" demonstration, using no props, which apparently has to be seen to be believed.

EXTREMELY
UN-HYGIENIC!



the HUMAN PINCUSHION

**ALIVE
AND LEAKING!**

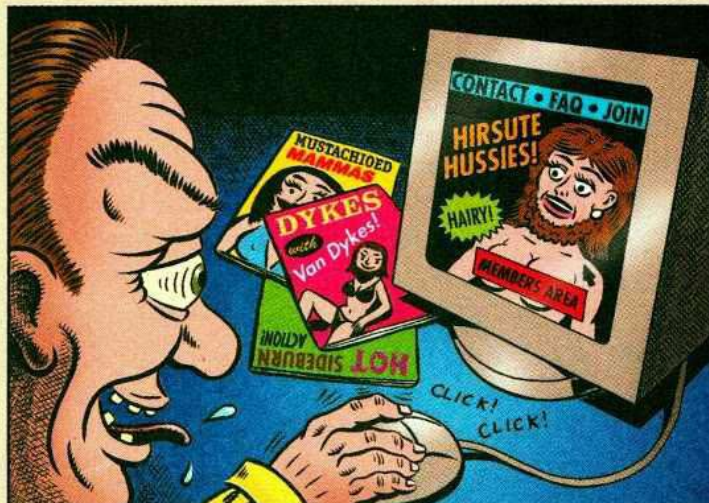
After years of struggling with a drinking problem (mostly the problem was keeping what he drank inside him), the Human Pincushion was last seen renting himself out as novelty lawn-sprinkler / fountain for high society mansions.



The BEARDED LADY

**HORMONE
ISSUES!**

After a close shave where she nearly became destitute, technology has proven to be the salvation of the Bearded Lady who has found a lucrative new career with her adult website catering to men who have particular, er ... "interests".



the ELEPHANT MAN

**NOTICEABLY
ODD!**

Packed his trunk and went underground in a desperate attempt to avoid Michael Jackson. No other information on the Elephant Man's whereabouts is available at present. This is the second time our investigation into freaks has uncovered a connection to Michael Jackson ... go figure.



The SWORD SWALLOWER

**DON'T TRY
IT AT
HOME!**

One of the most heart-rending stories we encountered, the Sword Swallower has been forced to swallow his pride and take a menial position as an umbrella stand in a hotel lobby where he is, unfortunately, often mistaken for an ashtray.



THE AMAZING BLOCKHEAD

Found absolutely no market for his special talents once the freakshow shut down. He has since become the only cab driver in Kalamazoo who can drive a taxi while also driving a spike up his nose.

THOROUGHLY
SENSELESS!

the SIAMESE TWINS

The closure of their beloved sideshow had the Siamese Twins beside themselves with grief but they recovered and have since joined the police force where they now excel at their specialty: the "good cop / bad cop" routine.

ALIVE
AND STUCK
TOGETHER!

THE STRONG MAN

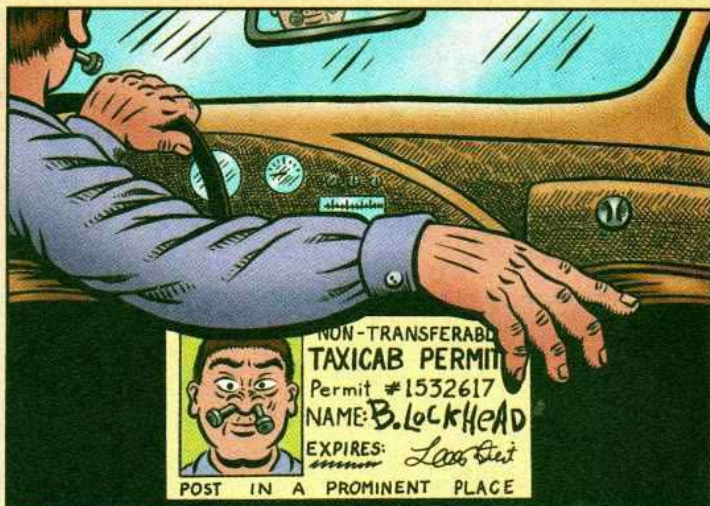
Joined one of the only freakshows that IS still allowed ... Professional Wrestling.

REALLY,
REALLY
STRONG!

The FAT LADY

Due to the ever increasing weight of the average North American, she was able to simply disappear into the general population where, it is rumored, she now works as a greeter at a dollar store!

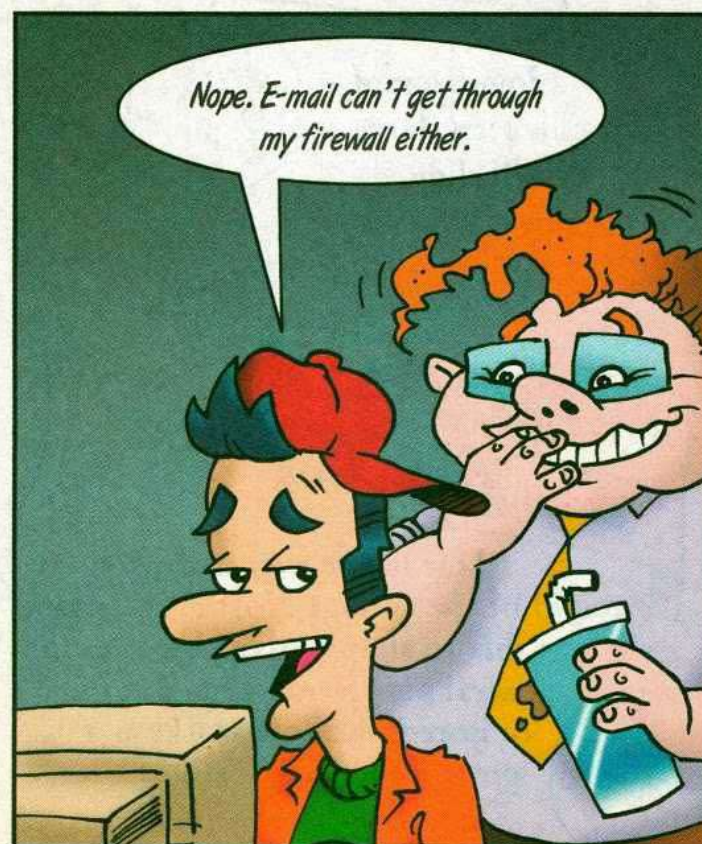
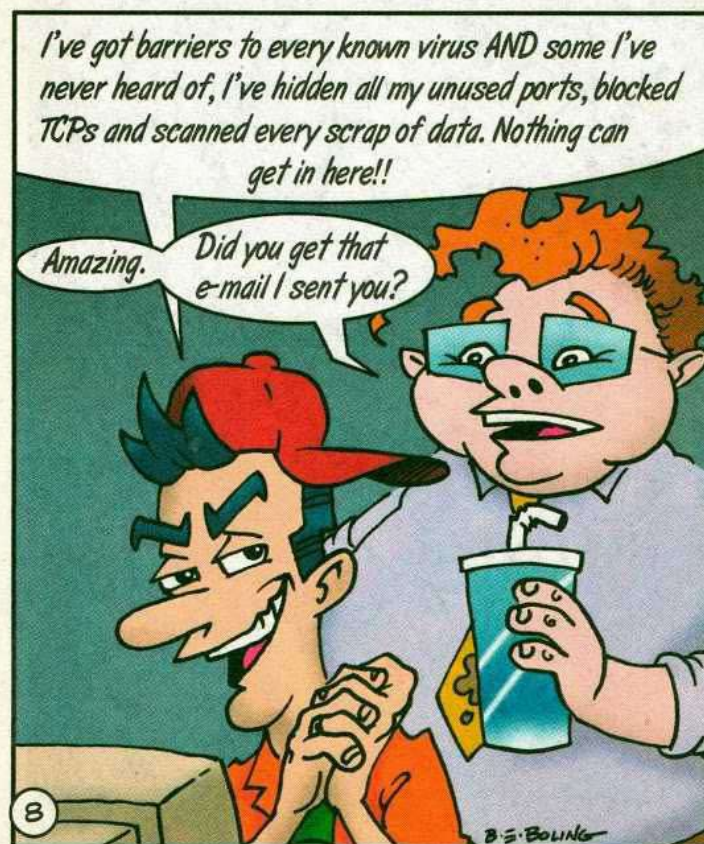
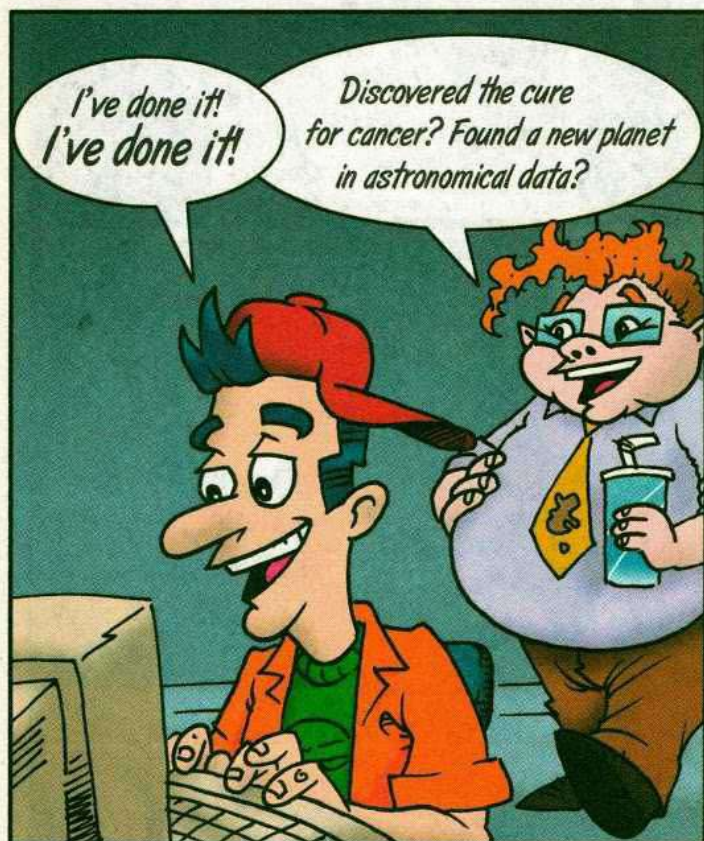
BEYOND
GLANDULAR!



CHIP HACKER

Hack-proof Computer

Writer: JIM STEWART
Artist: BEN BOLING



KERRY

The Senator from Massachusetts, John Kerry, has cast the deciding 'nay' vote on Senate Resolution number 666, the 500 trillion-dollar Warner-Helms "Operation: Iraqi Makeover" initiative. The Nays have it, 51-49, and this issue is defeated.

Oh, Kerry!!!

Screwed again!

Can't win a war with him on the Senate floor!

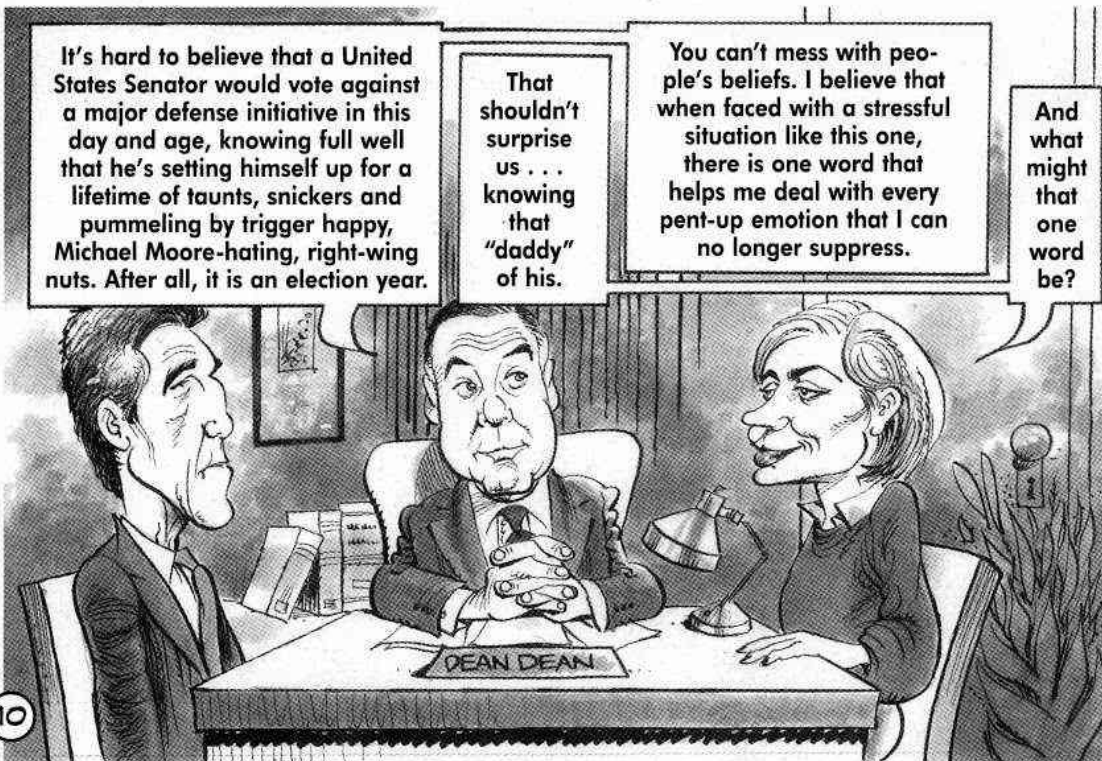
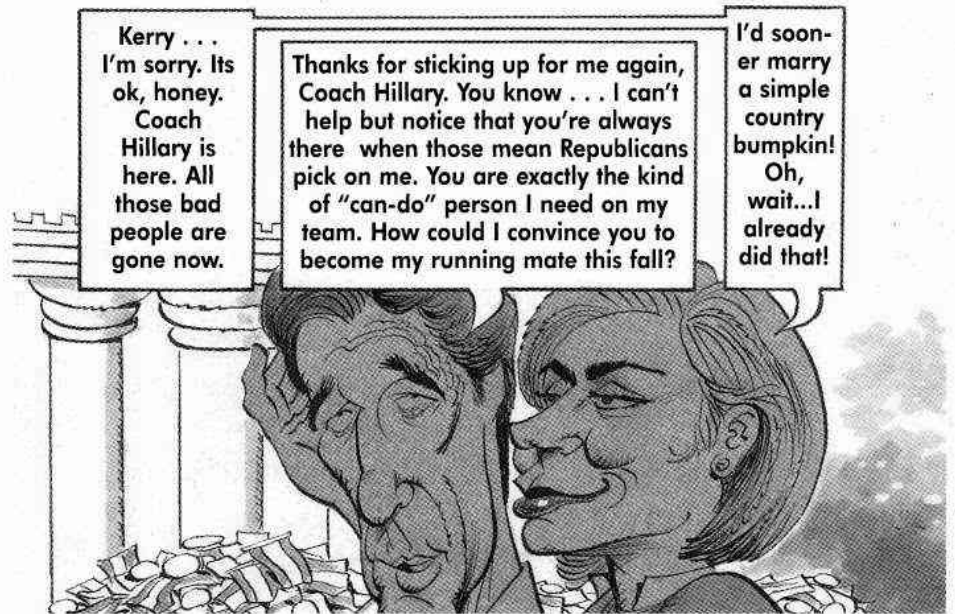
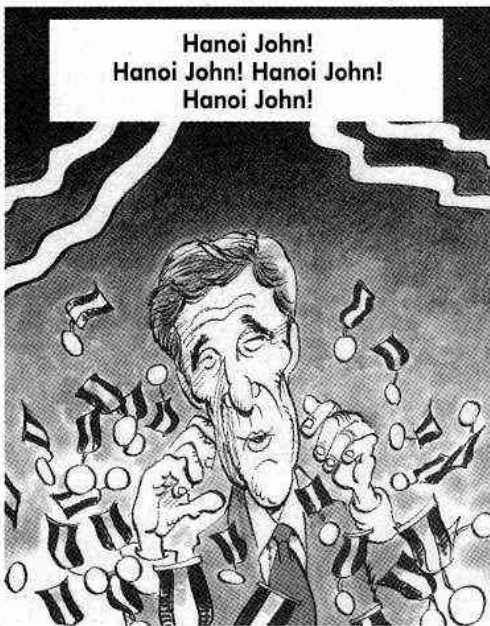
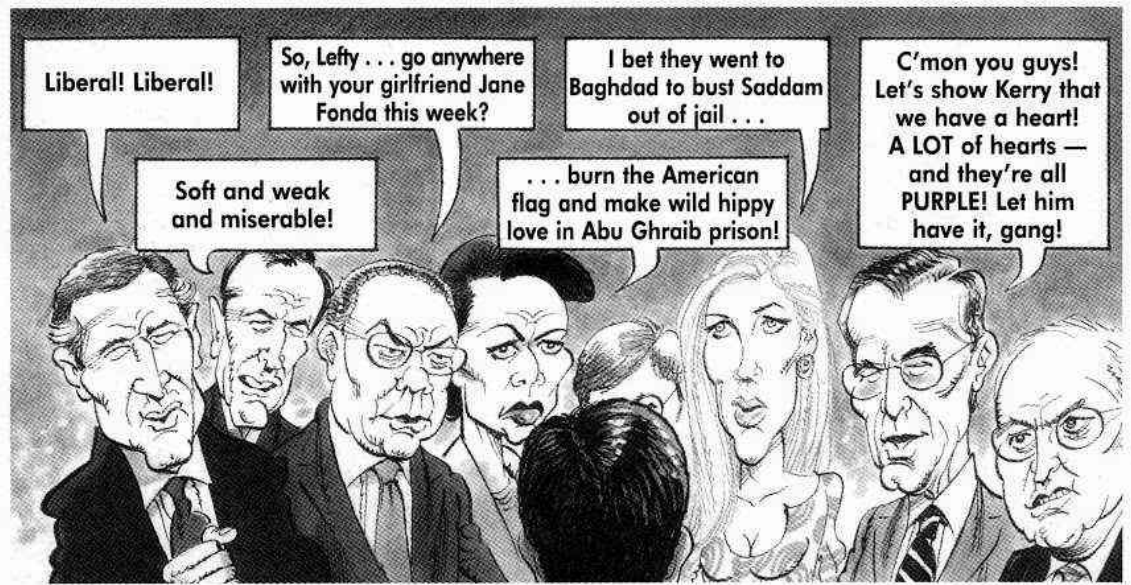
What a wimp! I just KNEW he was going to blow it!

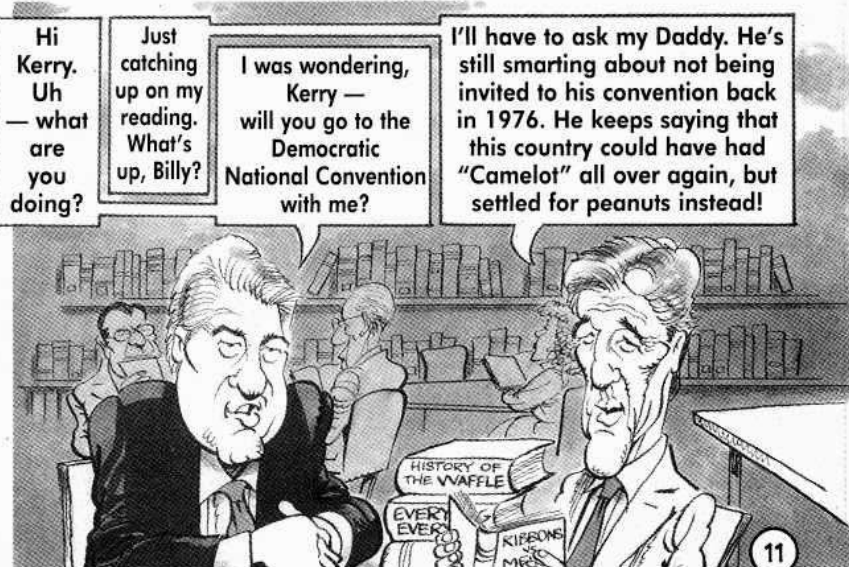
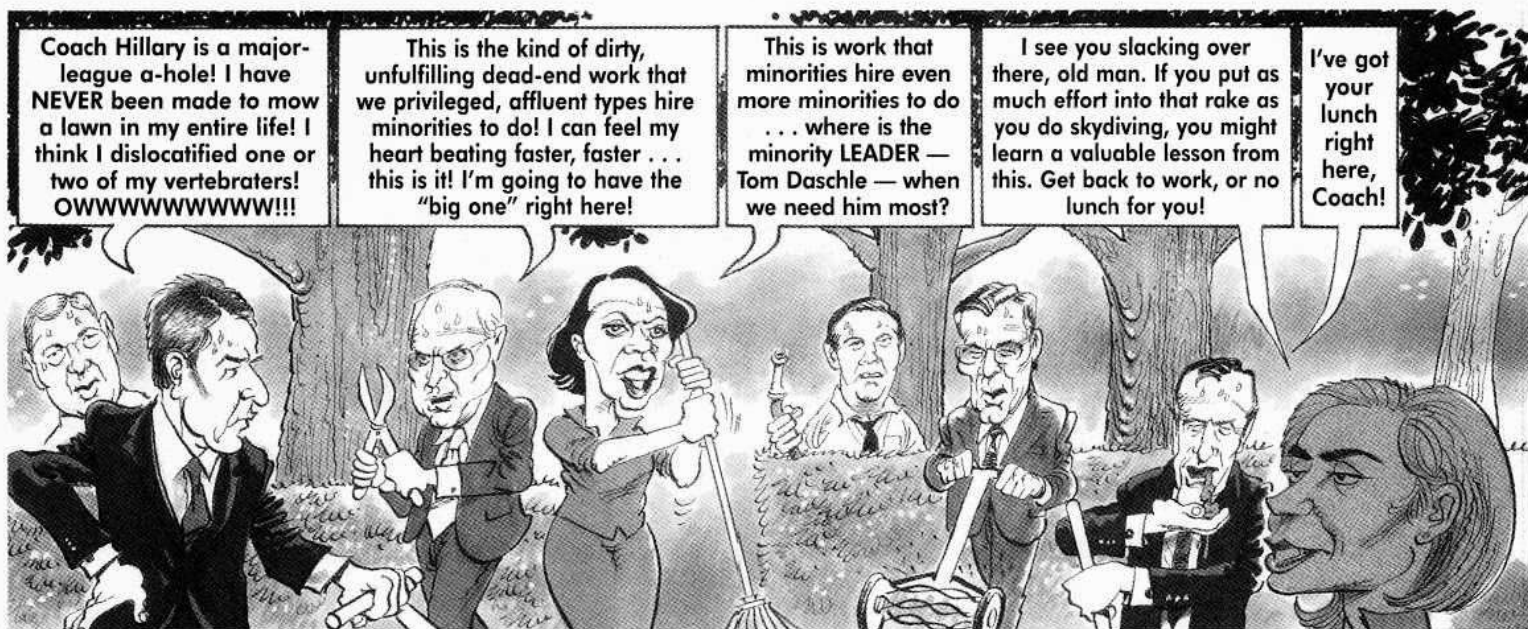
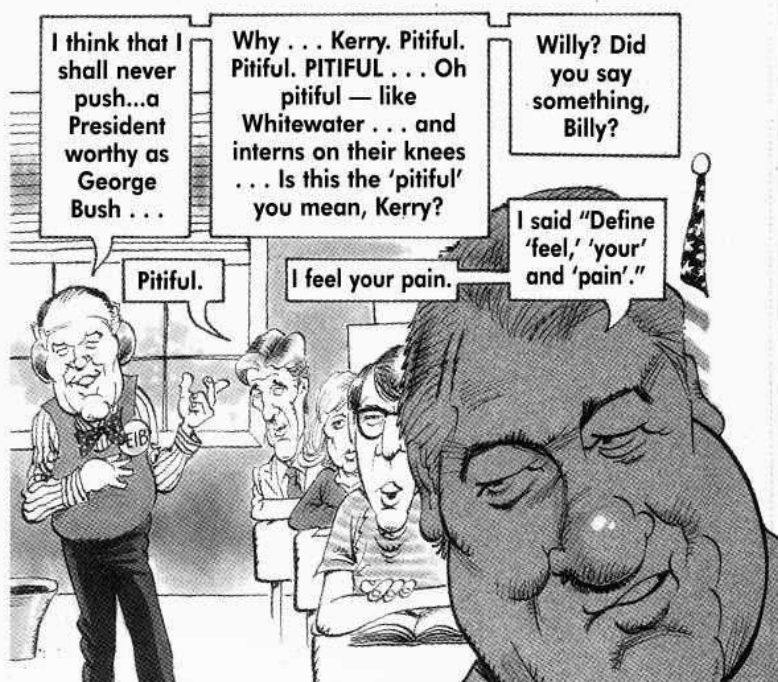
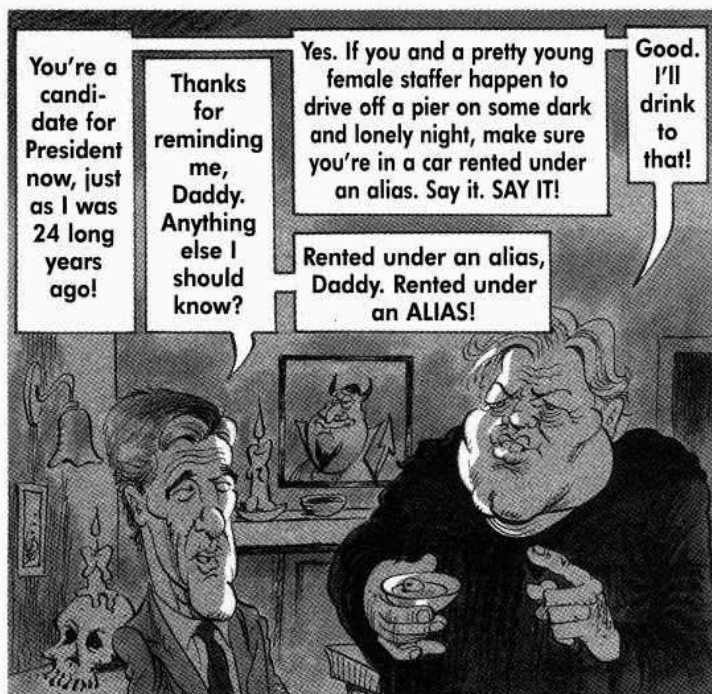
This pansy makes Jimmy Carter look like General Patton!

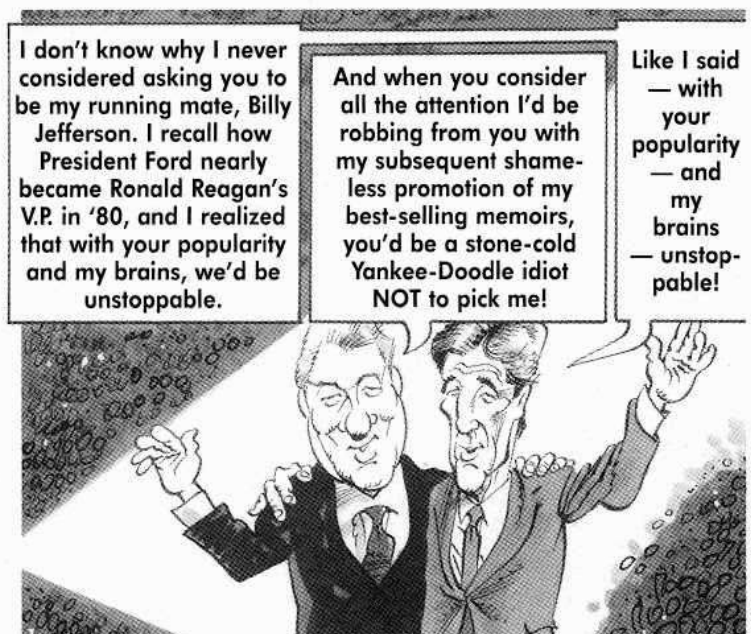
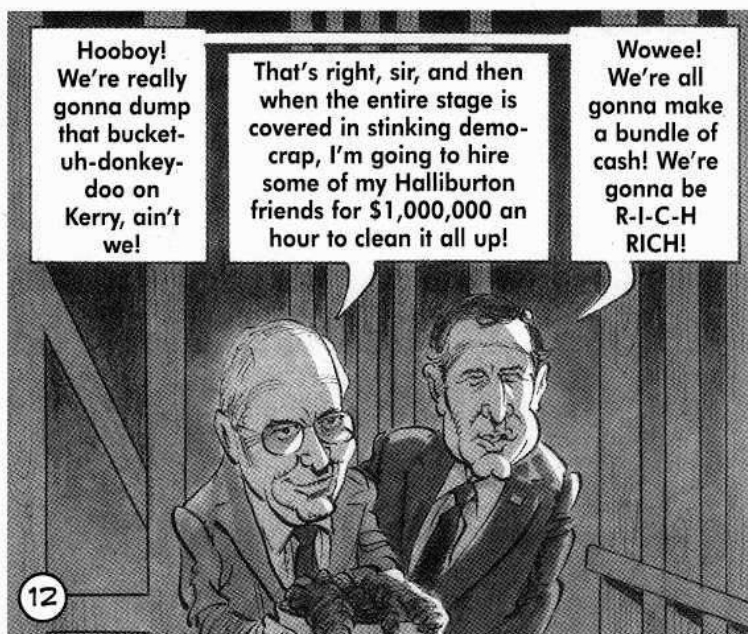
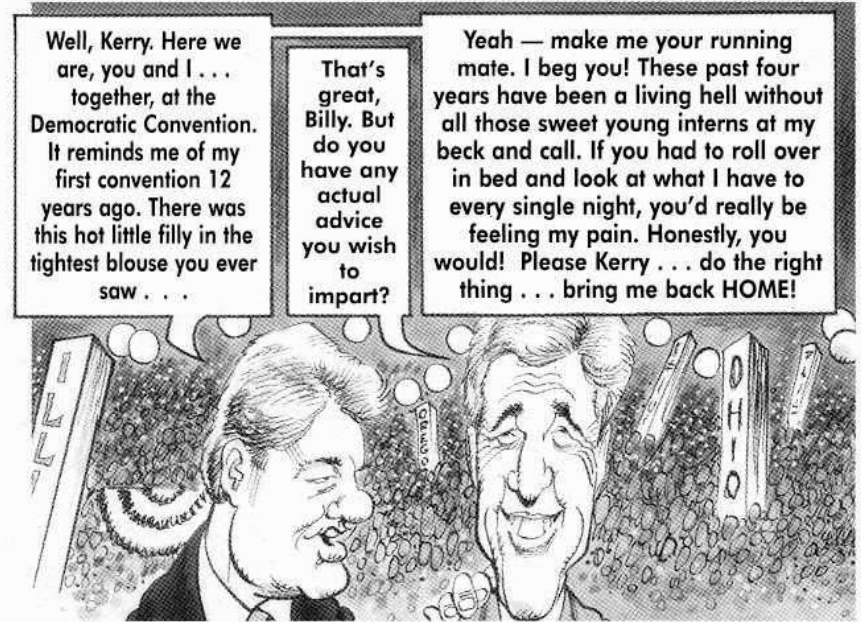
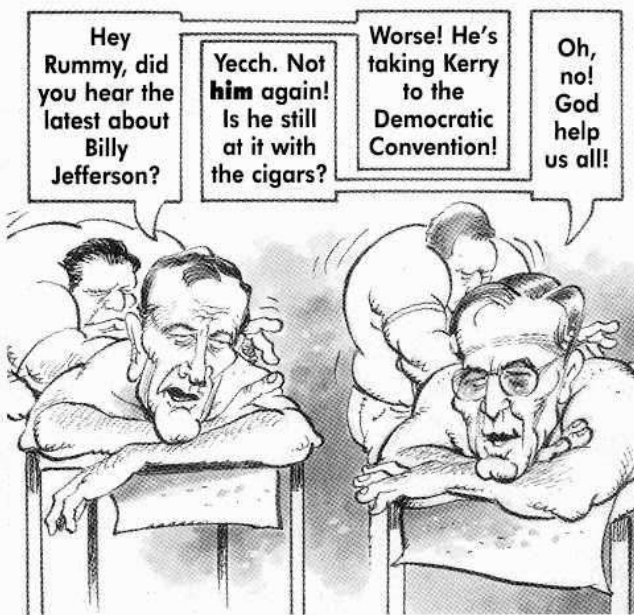
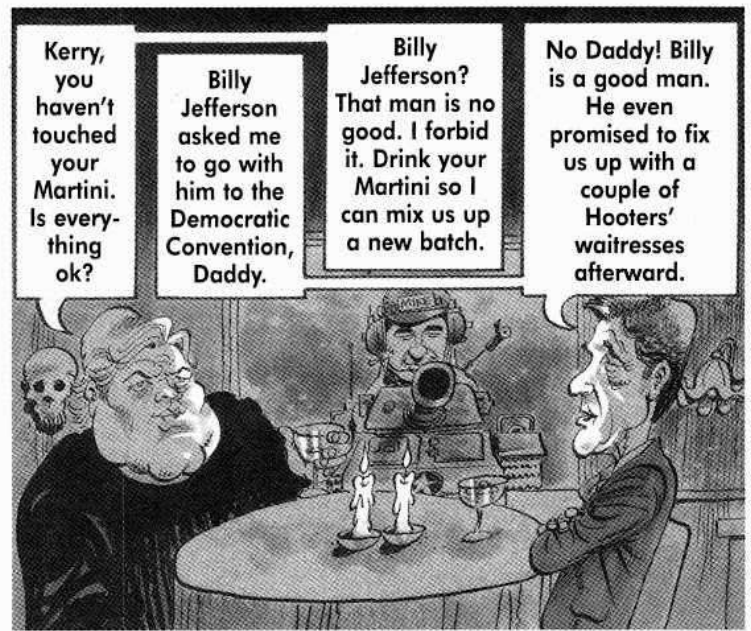
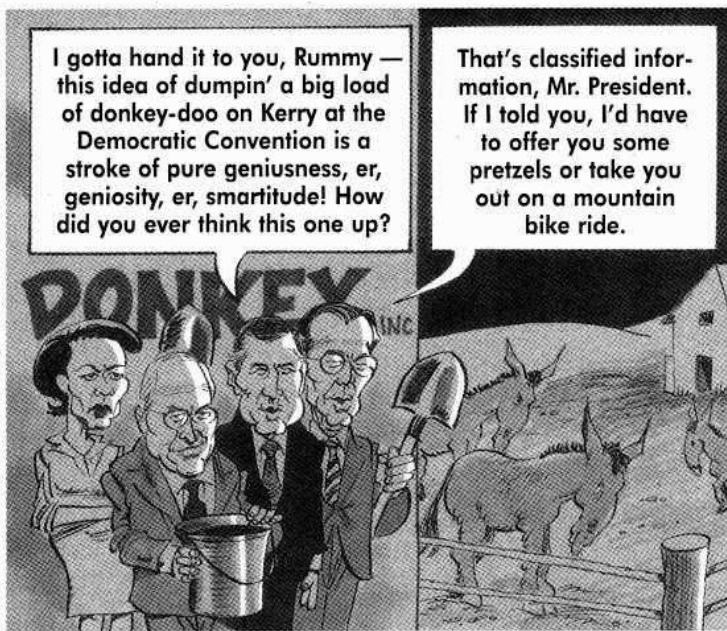
Wussy!

A POWER-PACKED CRACKED
MOVIE SPOOF-TACULAR
PRODUCER: RICK NIELSEN DIRECTOR: DICK KULPA
WRITER: SCOTT GOSAR ART: KENT GAMBLE
BEST BOY: MARTEN JALLAD CAFFER: JON BATES
QUARTERBACK: JON LUNDIN
COACH: DUANE ANDERSON

Maybe we should beat our swords into plowshares.









I wanna do it! Gimme the #S@&% rope!

No! I wanna do it! You'll screw something up as always!

And you might have a heart attack!



I'd like to thank my loving wife, my wonderful children, and the millions of voters out there who know in their heart of hearts that if they re-elect our current President, America will be in a steaming pile of deep ...

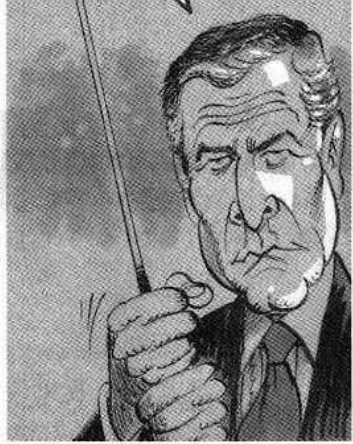


... trouble.

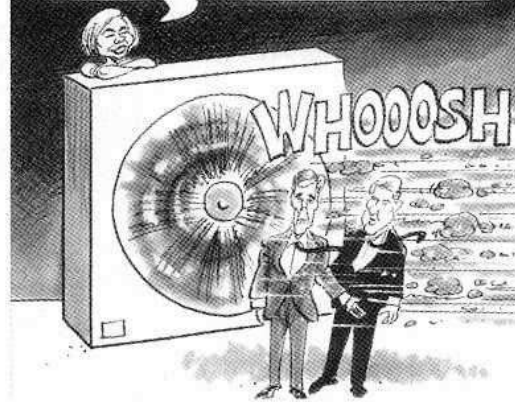
Yeah ... trouble.



Heh! Mission accomplished! Now watch this drive!



Take that, you Grand Old Party Poopers! You didn't think for one minute that I'd let you deprive Billy Jefferson and myself of at least eight more years of highly progressive policy-making and the public adulation that comes with it, now did you? Have a taste of your own medicine, boys!



Whoa, Billy Jefferson! You and Coach Hillary? That's so far out and unbelievable! How often do you two "have Congress?"

As little as possible, Kerry. As little as humanly possible!



I'm back home, Daddy. What a night! Those Republicans laughed at me and dumped piles of crap on my head, and then Coach Hillary threw it right back at them! Daddy ... Daddy?

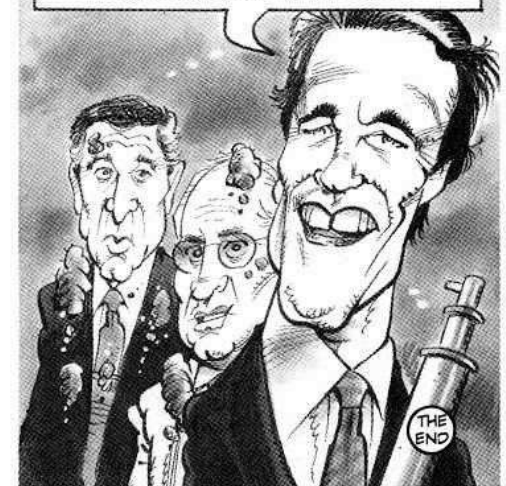
Sweet dreams, Daddy.



I have never been so @#%ing humiliated! I want to get even, and when a Republican wants revenge against a left-wing tormentor, there is one man who stands above the rest — a man of courage — a man who laughs in the face of liberal elitism — a man who eats pantywaist Democrats for breakfast and chucks them back up in time for lunch ...



Hallo Boosh — Hallo Deeck Cheeny! I hear your call all 'ze vay from Caleefornia, and I fly out here fast! Why do you steenk like 'ze farm smells? And where are all 'ze hot laydees to grab onto tonight?



THE END

What do the Colossus of Rhodes, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, and the Mausoleum at Halicarnassus have in common? Okay, granted, they are three of the only places in the world never considered for Taco Bell franchises. But they are also three of the fabled Seven Wonders of the Ancient World! But just as these Seven Wonders were indicative of the ancient world's highest levels of achievement, the ancients also had things they were less proud of, the Edsels, EuroDisneys, and "Giglis" of their day. Here are the . . .

7 EMBARRASMENTS of the Ancient World



2300 B.C.: Mesopotamian Moe

History's first and most successful used-chariot salesman!

I STAYED UP ALL NIGHT RUBBING IT DOWN WITH PURE OLIVE OIL, SO IT'S REAL CHERRY!

OKAY, GO BACK AND RIDE YOUR GOAT! SEE HOW MANY GIRLS YOU GET THEN, BIG-SHOT.



2000 B.C.: Sherman of Stonehenge

This 300 foot high stone sculpture of a fat man mooning Ireland was built over 4,000 years ago!



3500 B.C.: The Sumerian Spitting Olympics





200 A.D.: First Book of Algebra

Learned men huddled around stone tables examining this first-ever edition, surrounded by large bottles of headache pills.

Writer: MARK MILLER

Drawer: RANDY MARTINEZ

90 B.C.: World's First Fraternity.

Students at Athens U. participated in Alpha Beta Gamma with wild toga parties, panty raids, drinking, hazing initiation ceremonies, and the inductees being forced to streak naked through the Acropolis.



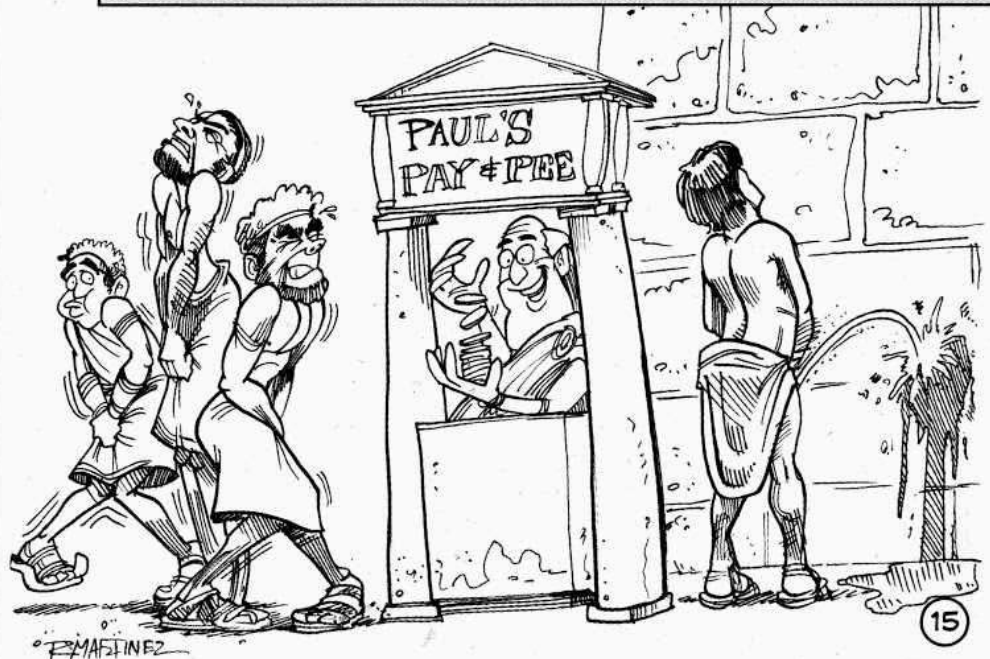
BELCH!

Contestants competed in a variety of events, including the Hawking A Loogie Relay, Who Can Make The Funniest "Boinging" Sound Into The Spitoon?, and the Phlegm Art Competition.



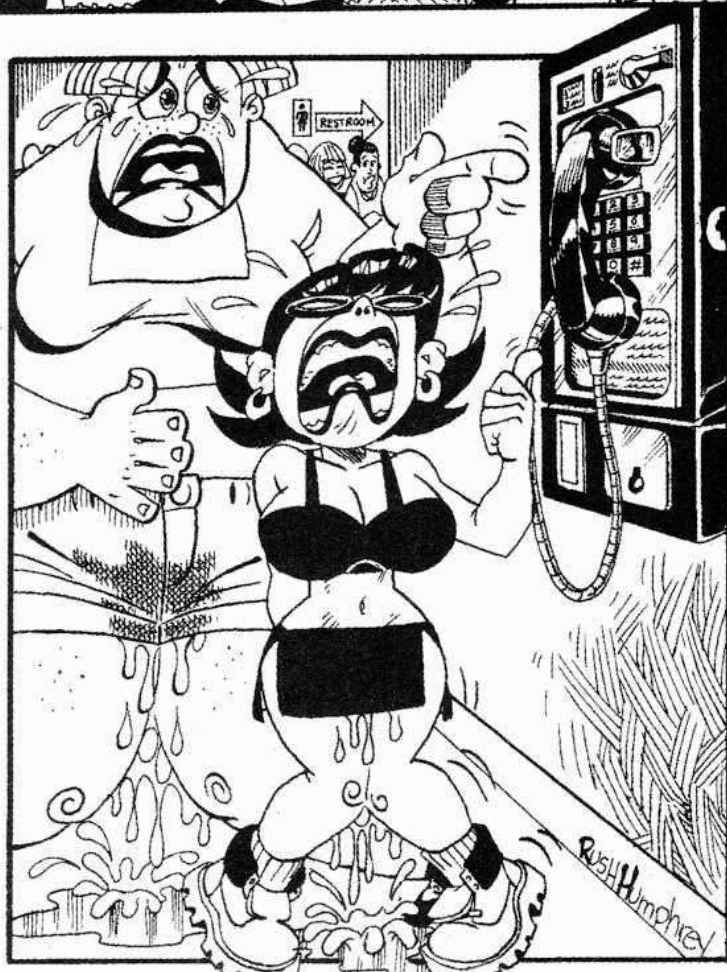
430 B.C.: Athens Pay Toilet System.

World's first pay toilet system began when a guy collected money from people and let them pee against the wall of his house.



'Potty' Line

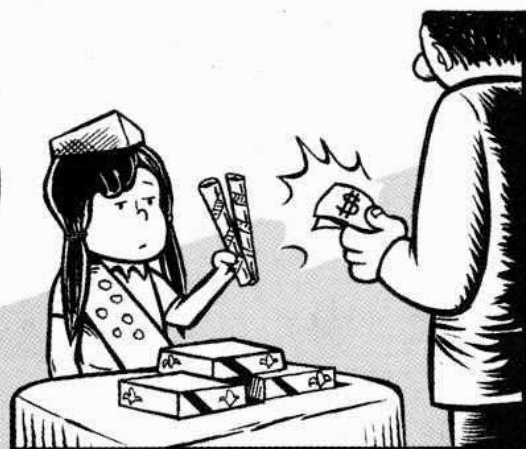
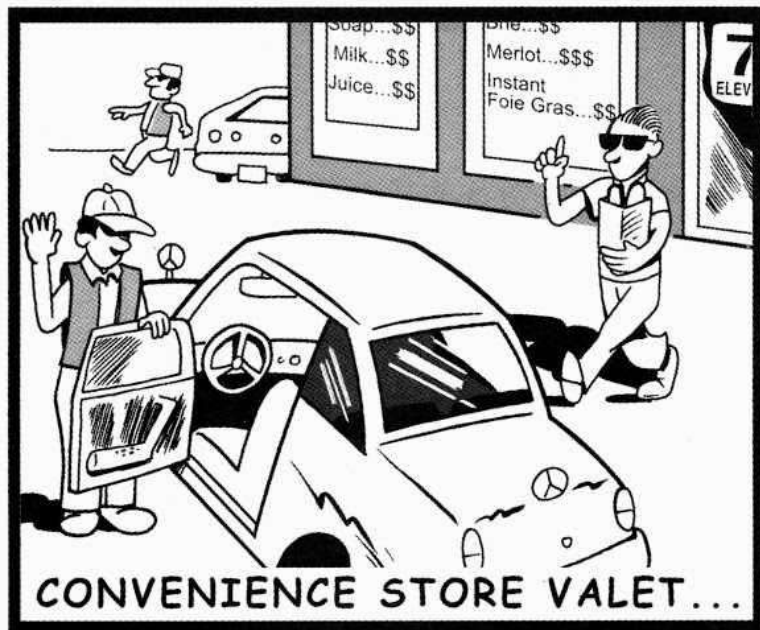
By RUSH HUMPHREY



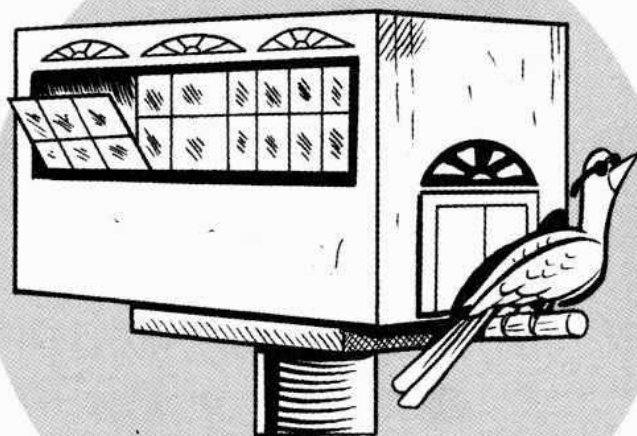
GENTRIFICATION is the name of an unsightly blight that can infect even the hardest downscale neighborhood! This blight is often brought on by an infestation of the common pest *Yuppius Superficialus*. How can you tell if your hometown has been infected? Fortunately there are some early warning signs that can tip off the vigilant citizen. Look on, dear concerned reader, as we at CRACKED help provide you with important *clues that your neighborhood has grown...*

Too Pretentious

Story and Art by A. Owsley



GIRL SCOUT BISCOTTI...



BIRD LOFTS...



TRAILER PARK TIMESHARES...



A peek inside the personal date book of
GEORGE W. BUSH

ARTIST & WRITER: GUNNAR JOHNSON

Friday

October 15

9:00-10:00: watch rerun of "Hee-Haw"

11:00-11:30: nap

11:30-12 noon: tick off the French

12-1:00: Hooked on Phonics lesson with Laura

1:00-2:00: nap

2:00-2:15: put whoopie cushions under Condoleezza's chair before staff meeting

2:15-4:00: pretend to know what's going on while

Cheney runs staff meeting

4:00-4:30: crank call Saddam

4:30-5:00: nap

5:00-5:30: make phone calls to key Republicans in

Congress to push through legislation allowing oil companies to drill for endangered species

5:30-6:00: recharge Cheney's batteries

6:00-6:30: practice not moving lips while

reading to myself

6:30-7:30: food fight in the cafeteria

7:30-8:00: read another chapter of that hilarious

"You Might Be A Redneck" book

8:00: bed-dee-bye

**BUSH
2004**

**BUSH
2004**

USH

**H
4**

BUSH/CHENEY

A peek inside the personal date book of
JOHN KERRY

Friday

October 15

- 8:00-9:00: A quick bike ride to prove how vigorous I am
- 9:00-9:30: A quick visit to the emergency room after falling off bike
- 9:30-10:00: Take a position on the war in Iraq
- 10:00-10:30: Change position on the war in Iraq
- 10:30-11:00: Take a position on the state of the economy
- 11:00-11:30: Change position on the state of the economy
- 11:30-1:00: At lunch, secretly replace all bottles of Heinz ketchup with Hunts, just to frost Teresa!
- 1:00-1:30: Crank call Nader
- 1:30-2:30: A quick motorcycle ride to prove how vigorous I am
- 2:30-3:00: A quick visit to the emergency room after falling off motorcycle
- 3:00-4:00: Get hair and make-up people to make me look less like Lurch from "The Addams Family"
- 4:30-5:00: Press conference to remind everyone that my initials are J.F.K. and I'm a senator from Massachusetts, just in case anyone forgot
- 5:00-5:30: Remove silver spoon from mouth before eating dinner

John*
Kerry
PRESIDENT
www.johnkerry.com

PRESIDENTIAL

SHUT-UPS!

Writer: SCOTT GOSAR
Drawn by: RUSH HUMPHREY

GEORGE W. BUSH, 2004



RONALD REAGAN, 1997



'Buck Rogers in the 25th Century' REUNION!

AT ORLANDO, FLORIDA'S COLLECTION CONVENTION!

Come celebrate this classic TV show's 25th anniversary with this star-studded cast!

SEE: GIL GERARD: Superstar actor who brought *Buck Rogers* to the TV screen!

MEET: ERIN GRAY: Col Wilma Dearing (also starred in *Silver Spoons*!)

We'll have a huge selection of Comic Books (all kinds), Toy, Action Figures, Non sport card, Yu-Gi-Oh, Supplies for Comics & so much more!!!

ADMISSION:
\$10.00 per person
2 day pass: \$15

College students from FSU & AM pay \$5.00 for a 2 day pass with College ID

First 100 paid admissions will get FREE Stuff!

Everyone qualifies for a Door prize!



MEET: FELIX SILLA: The robot Twikkie, (Silla also appeared in *Battlestar Galactica*!)

**CRACKED
MAGAZINE
WILL BE
THERE!**

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY OCTOBER 9 AND 10, 2004

Saturday 10 AM - 7 PM • Sunday 10 AM - 4 PM

Raddisson Barcelo Hotel

8444 INTERNATIONAL DRIVE
ORLANDO, FLORIDA
FOR DIRECTIONS,
LOG ONTO

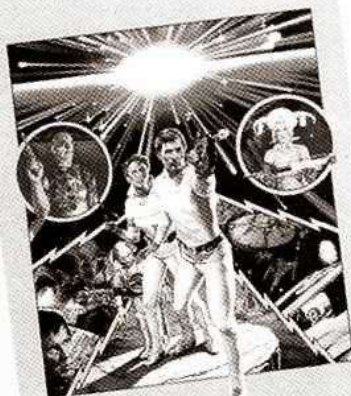
WWW.CCCPROMOTIONS.COM

**Tell your
friends! DON'T MISS this
historic, nostalgic
once-in-a-lifetime event!**

PLUS: MEET CRACKED MAGAZINE'S DICK KULPA



More guests to be announced!
For more information Call
(954)579-7398
or Email:
Info@cccpromotions.com

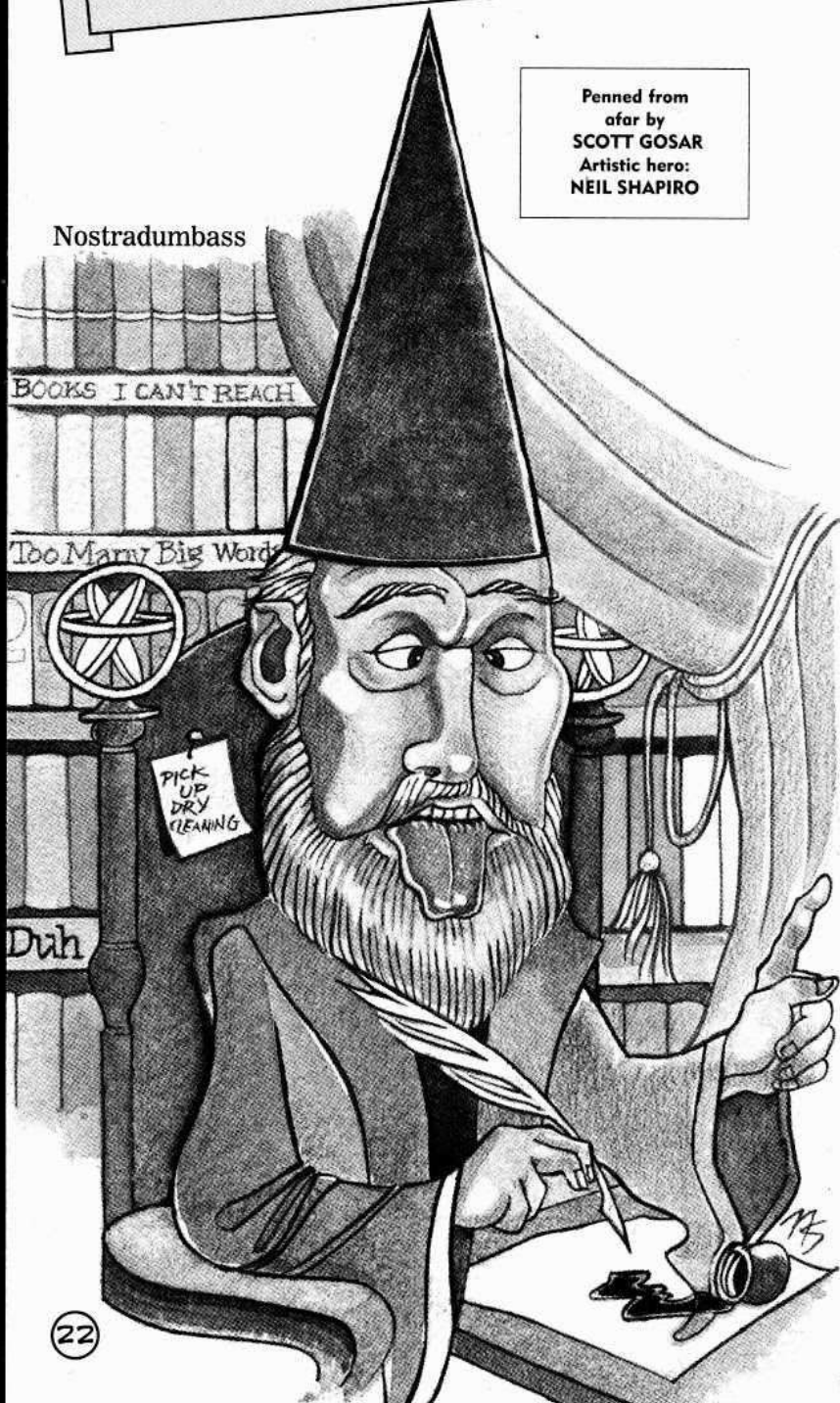


CRACKED super seer presents his . . . *Prophetical Political Poetics*

The great Nostradumbass; the future saw he,
so warneth he did, all the citizenry:
"There cometh a day," did the oracle
quip,
"that will make Nostradumbass look
smart as a whip!"

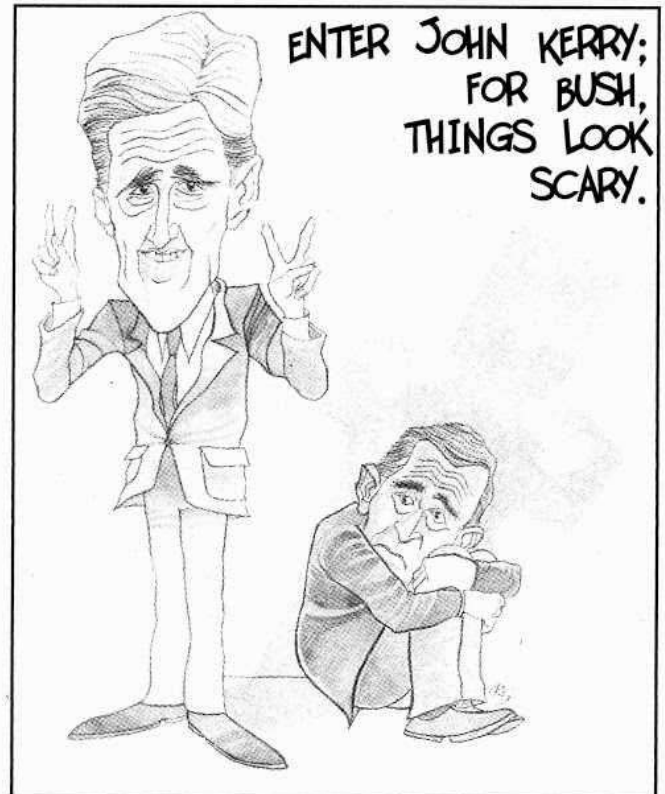
Penning from
afar by
SCOTT GOSAR
Artistic hero:
NEIL SHAPIRO

Nostradumbass

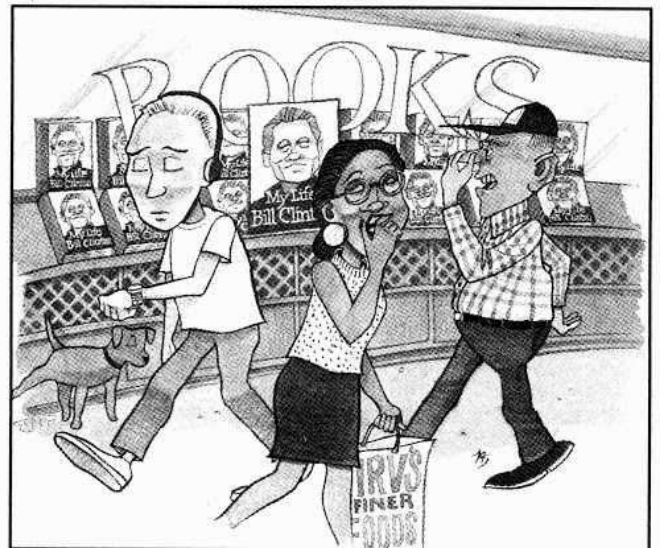


FAMED psychic Nostradamus has fascinated us for centuries with his nearly dead-on poetic predictions. So what was his moronic little brother doing? Reading 16th century CRACKED magazines — and drawing prophetic cartoons!

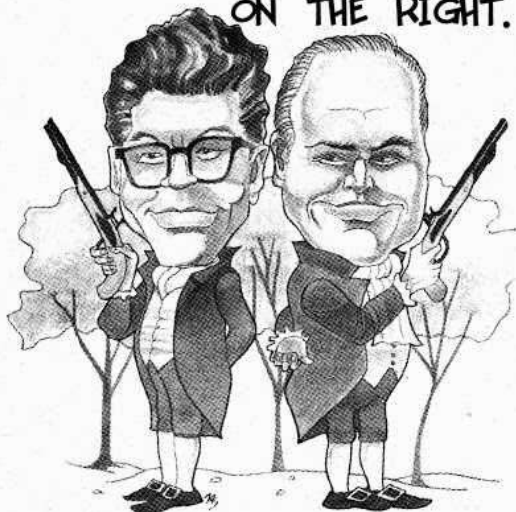
CRACKED janitor Sylvester P. Smythe was rummaging through some old basement trash bins and uncovered these amazing prophecies, originally doodled by lil' bro Nostradumbass himself, way back in the 16th century:



PUBLIC INTEREST IS "NIL"
WHEN THEY GET "OVER-'BILL'-ED".



IDIOTS THEY'LL SIGHT
FRANKEN ON LEFT AND RUSH
ON THE RIGHT.



SENDING JOBS TO BOMBAY:
THE AMERICAN WAY!

Microsoft
Help & Support

"FAHRENHEIT 911":
SOMETIMES
"MOORE"
MEANS
"LESS FUN!"



LOVED BY ALL: JOHN MCCAIN;
FOR POLITICAL GAIN.



HEAR HIM ROAR;
NOT A BORE-
IS THAT REALLY
AL GORE?

MATTERS NOT WHO
THEY CHOOSE
'TIS THE VOTER
WHO'LL LOSE.



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF MICHAEL MOORE

I. THOU SHALT LEAN TO THY LEFT
UNTIL THY CAN LEAN NO FURTHER

II. THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE USE
OF A BULLHORN OR LOUD-
SPEAKER FOR EMBARRASSING
EFFECT IN VAIN

III. THOU SHALT MAKE
CONSERVATIVE
POLITICIANS LOOK LIKE
SLIME AND THEIR
ORDINARY
SUPPORTERS
LOOK LIKE
IDIOTS

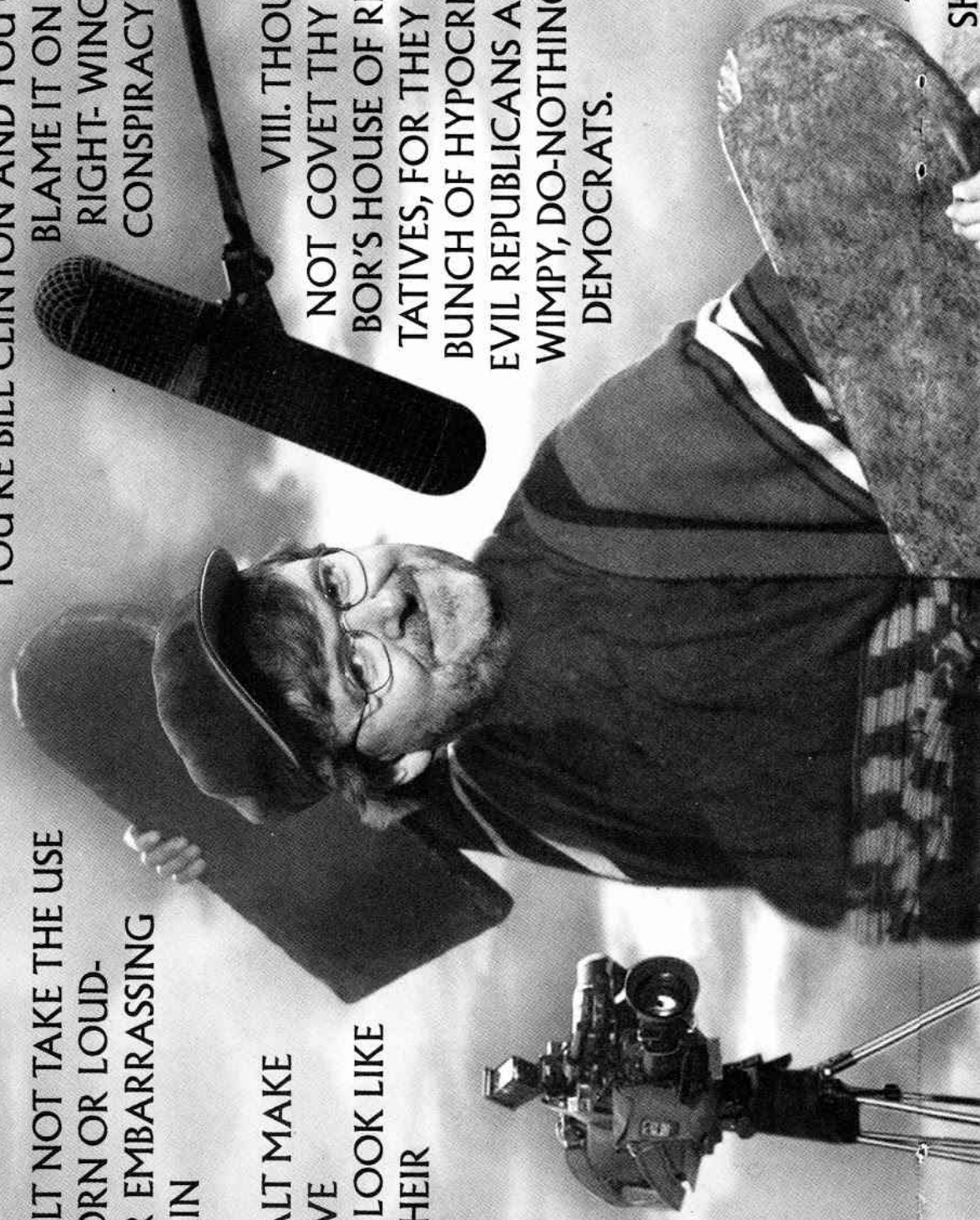
IV. THOU
SHALT HAVE
NO OTHER
POLITICAL
OPINIONS
THAN MINE

VII. THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT
ADULTERY (UNLESS, OF COURSE,
YOU'RE BILL CLINTON AND YOU CAN

BLAME IT ON A VAST
RIGHT-WING
CONSPIRACY)

VIII. THOU SHALT
NOT COVET THY NEIGH-
BOR'S HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FOR THEY ARE A
BUNCH OF HYPOCRITICAL,
EVIL REPUBLICANS AND
WIMPY, DO-NOTHING
DEMOCRATS.

IX.
THOU
SHALT



OPINIONS
THAN MINE.

V. REMEMBER
THE SABBATH
AND KEEP IT
FOR TAPING
REPUBLICANS" "MEET
THE PRESS" COMMENTS
AND PLAYING THEM BACK
MONTHS LATER TO
EMBARRASS THEM

VI. HONOR THY USE OF
IRONIC BACKGROUND
MUSIC, 1950S STOCK
FOOTAGE AND RAPID
EDITING



IX.
THOU SHALT
TAKE THE
DEFINITION OF
THE WORD
"DOCUMENTARY" IN
VAIN

X. THOU SHALT
NOT BEAR FALSE
WITNESS AGAINST
THY POLITICAL
OPPONENT
(BEARING WITNESS
THAT'S SLANTED,
BIASED AND EDITED
TO MAKE THY
OPPONENT LOOK
LIKE A JACKASS...
WELL, THAT'S A
DIFFERENT STORY
ENTIRELY)

ARTIST AND WRITER:
GUNNAR JOHNSON

REALITY TV has spawned such classics as "Survivor," "Jackass," "Cops," and a host of others, but you ain't seen nuttin' yet until you watch some of the foreign fare cropping up all over the world. These folks are even turning out reality CARTOON shows. Cracked's irrepressible janitor Sylvester P. Smythe dug deep into the office trash can to bring you these . . .

TIBET
"Navel-athon"
 Silent meditation TV show features a Tibetan monk studying his navel. Now in its third season.

ROCK BOTTOM FOREIGN TV PROGRAMS YOU'LL NEVER SEE

RUSSIA:

"What Would You Do For..."

In this episode Petrovsky Pig battles a gator for that grandest of prizes — a roll of toilet paper!



FRANCE: "Pew Paree"

The brothers who never bathe.



CHINA: "Name that Dish"



Contestants guess what animals they're eating.



HERE!

POLAND: "Grossout"



Girlfriends are asked to identify their men's colons in this bizarre game show.

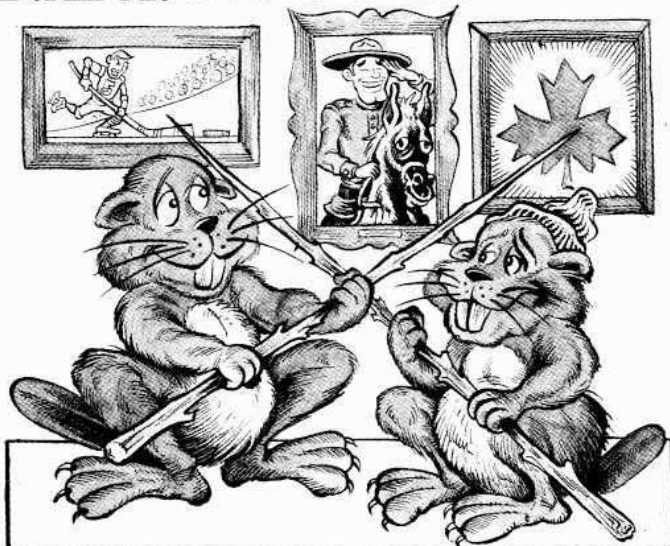
Written by: MARK MILLER & DICK KULPA Art: DAVE NEWTON

IRAQ: "Torture Toonz!"



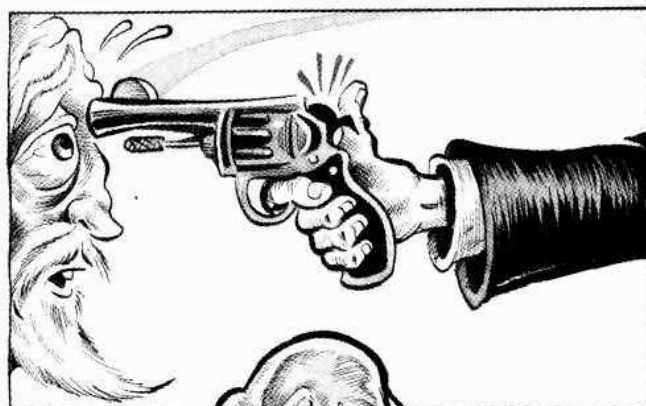
Cartoon characters are beaten to a pulp every Saturday morning.

CANADA: "Beaver Boyzz"



Buzzy and Benny Beaver highlight Canadian contributions to the art world in this educational cartoon.

ITALY: "A deal you can't refuse"



Live action game show where contestants compete for cash against Mafia members in a variety of events. \$5,000 weekly grand prize is now up to \$2,000,000.



Hi Ya'll! I'm Bubba; the Redneck Werewolf, and while some of ya'll already know me, I thought it best to tell the rest of ya that I'm an ornery, hard fightin', hard lovin' kinda wolf. I always thought I was about the weirdest soul on this ol' mudball planet, UNTIL I met the crew from Cracked! Y'see they wuz on their way to a comic con and their bus broke down here in "Cracker County, Fla" and . . . well, here's what happened when I decided to take 'em on one of my Gator Huntin' expeditions while they was waitin' for the bus to get fixed. Hang on, as I show ya'll what happened when . . .

BUBBA MEETS CRACKED!

Written by: Mitch Hyman
Art: Jesse Hansen

Keep yer arms in the boat, folks. Them gator's is ALWAYS lookin' fer HAND-outs! I Hopes none of ya'll gets motion sick 'cause this is the calm part of the trip! Heh-heh!

Bubba! Quit showin' off! This bunch don't look like they usually moves or thinks real fast most o' the time!

Bobbi-Jo, now you either put him down or turn him over till his wallet falls out! You IS a lady after all!

Hey Mommi -- I' VE got some fast moves I'd like to show you! C'mon down and do it 'Butch' style!

Dang it! You always spoils my fun!

Mmm -- a feisty babe. I like that!

BAM

I think I'm in love!

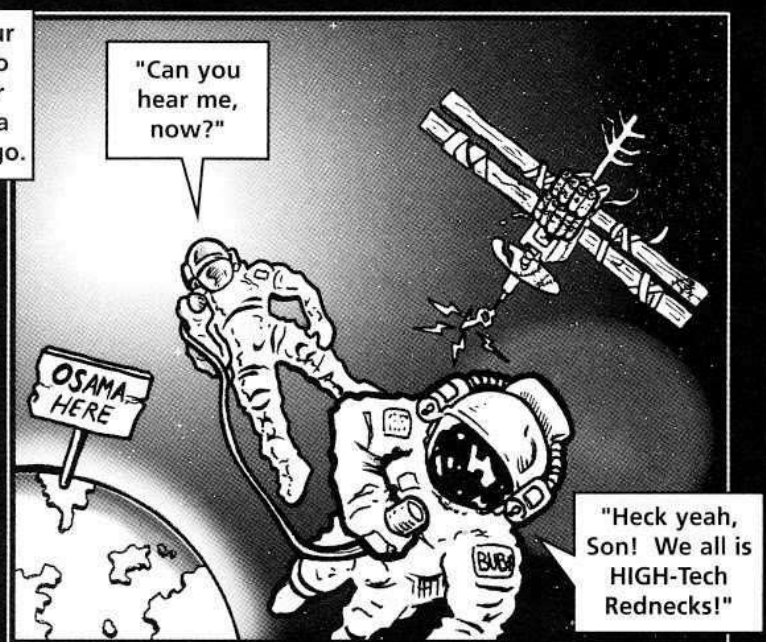
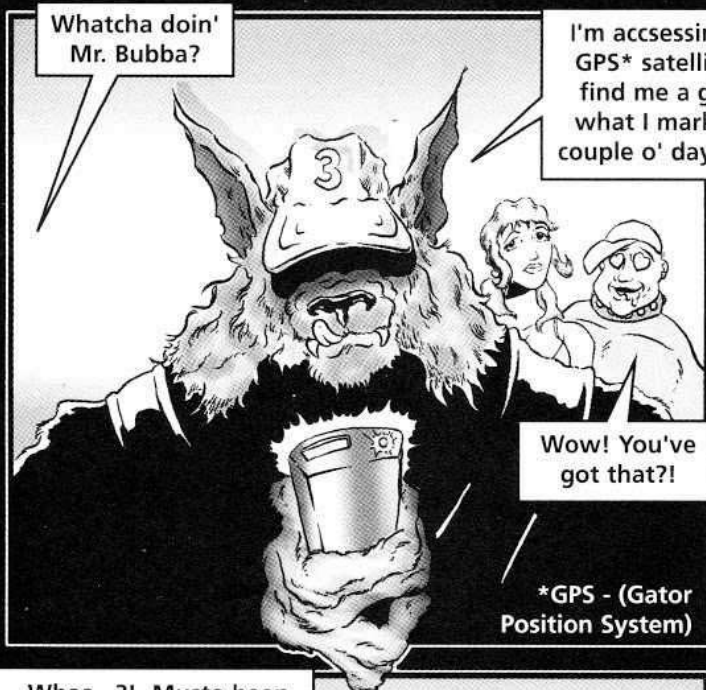
Poor feller, he's delerious! Some Moonshine an' Duct tape should set him right. I'll use some o' the tape ta fix that "Butt-hole" too! We best stop fer a minute!

Yeah? What's he got? "Open faced" san'wiches an' "HOT Buns"? Harf!

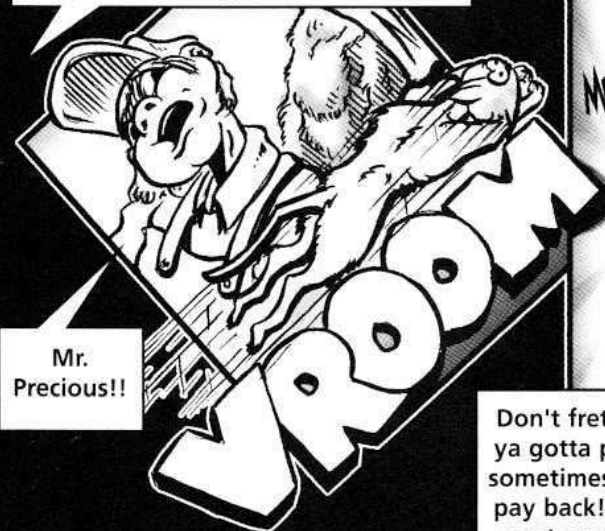
Nope! He's got Bagels an' dough-nuts!

Bobbi-Jo, whatever ya do, DON'T ask him where he's keepin' the cream cheese!

Um, Mr. Bubba? Naked Guy brought some lunch for us if you want...

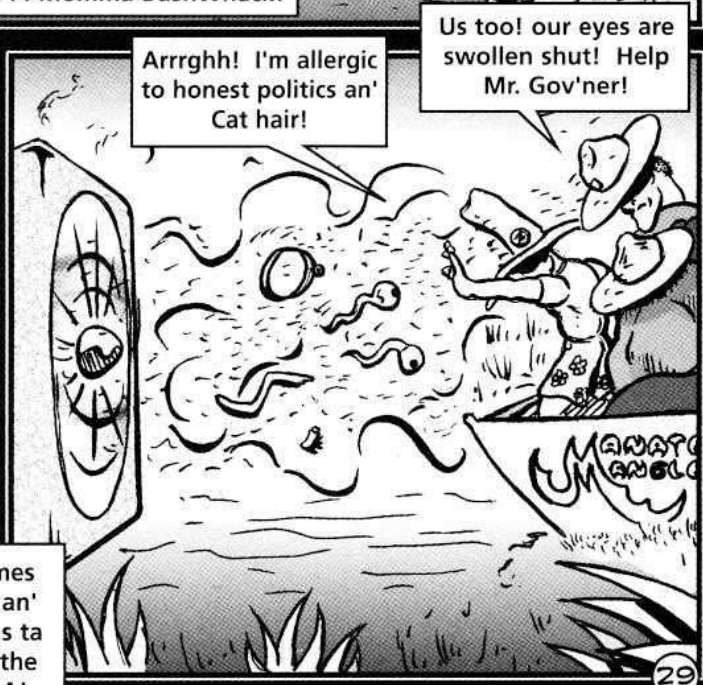


We best git! That whole 'Bushwhack' fambly is crazier than a Frenchman outta cigarettes an' snails! Hang on, I'm firin' up the motor!



MRROOOWWW
EERRR!
FSSSHHH!

Don't fret, Son...Sometimes ya gotta pay the "Kitty" an' sometimes the "Kitty" has ta pay back! Right now, as the poets say...YEEEE-HAAAA!



Arrrrghh! I'm allergic to honest politics an' Cat hair!

VOTE
OFTEN

Us too! our eyes are swollen shut! Help Mr. Gov'ner!

The GPS said there was a big'un 'round here, but ...WOW!

I know where we are! I feel a big hot wind! We must be headin' North, cause that's where the Washington DC is!

Oooohh! That had to hurt!

I knew it! That sucker is bad off! We needs ta find us a 1,000 gallon bottle of "Peptic-Dismal" ASAP!

Yeah, an' that Gator prob'ly ain't feelin' too good neither. Ya can't eat all that junk food an' not git sick!

Bubba? I have an idea. Y'see I'm a devotee' of cinema and...

Buddy, that's yer own bidness. I never gets involved in a person's sexual preferences.

No! I mean I watch a lot of movies and I have a way to stop that alligator!

We can use...Him!

Hmmm. I fergot he was even here!

Sigh. EVERYONE forgets I'm here!

I don't mean ya any offense, Son...

No offense taken . . . I'm used this happening to me!

There he goes! There's laws against poisonin' critters . . . but I figures . . . We're puttin' 'em both outta OUR misery!

Don't you mean...THEIR misery.

Whatever.

In-Coming!

See guys? I told you I could lead you AND this state right out of danger and...

OOOOOFF!

Spoken like a natural leader!

Well I'll be dipped in cornbread! That 'ol gator wasn't sick! He wanted desert! I forgits that they eats carrion an' likes it!

Wait a minute! I had nothin' to do with this! Get this Jurassic jackass away from me!

(Giggle) Shoulda warned ya it was "mating" season. Animals have instincts about OTHER animals who are in "Season"!

Look, Butch. yer a tough guy like me. I ree-spect that. But ta win a lady like my Bobbi-jo . . .

Up yours! I can get any girl . . . no problem!

I don't doubt it. But the ladies love a man who has a nurturin' side. So, I figger . . .



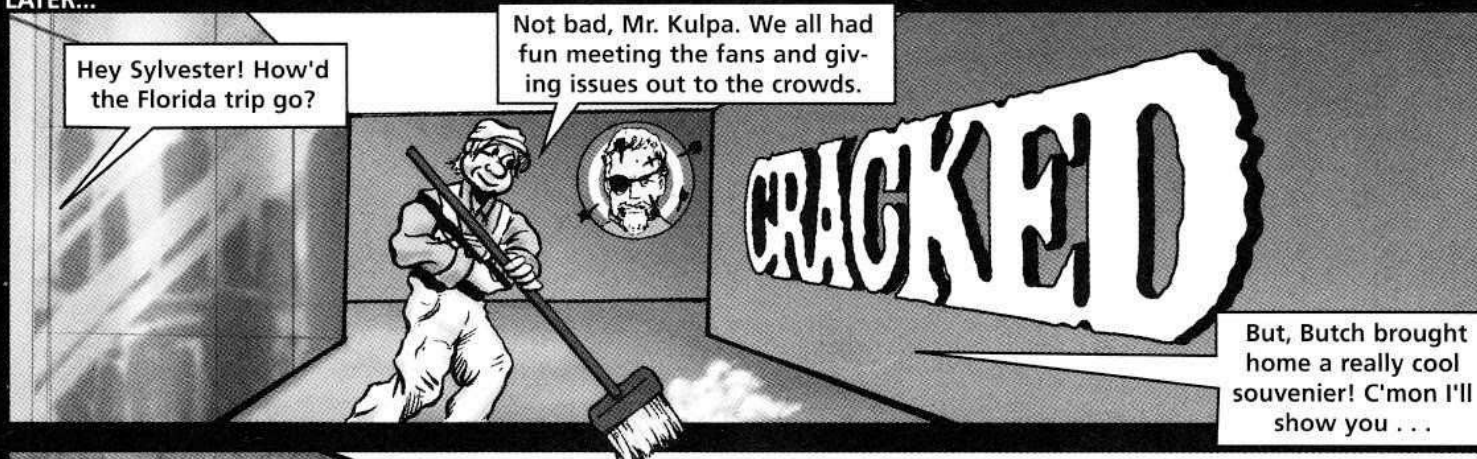
LATER...

Hey Sylvester! How'd the Florida trip go?

Not bad, Mr. Kulpa. We all had fun meeting the fans and giving issues out to the crowds.

CRACKED

But, Butch brought home a really cool souvenir! C'mon I'll show you . . .

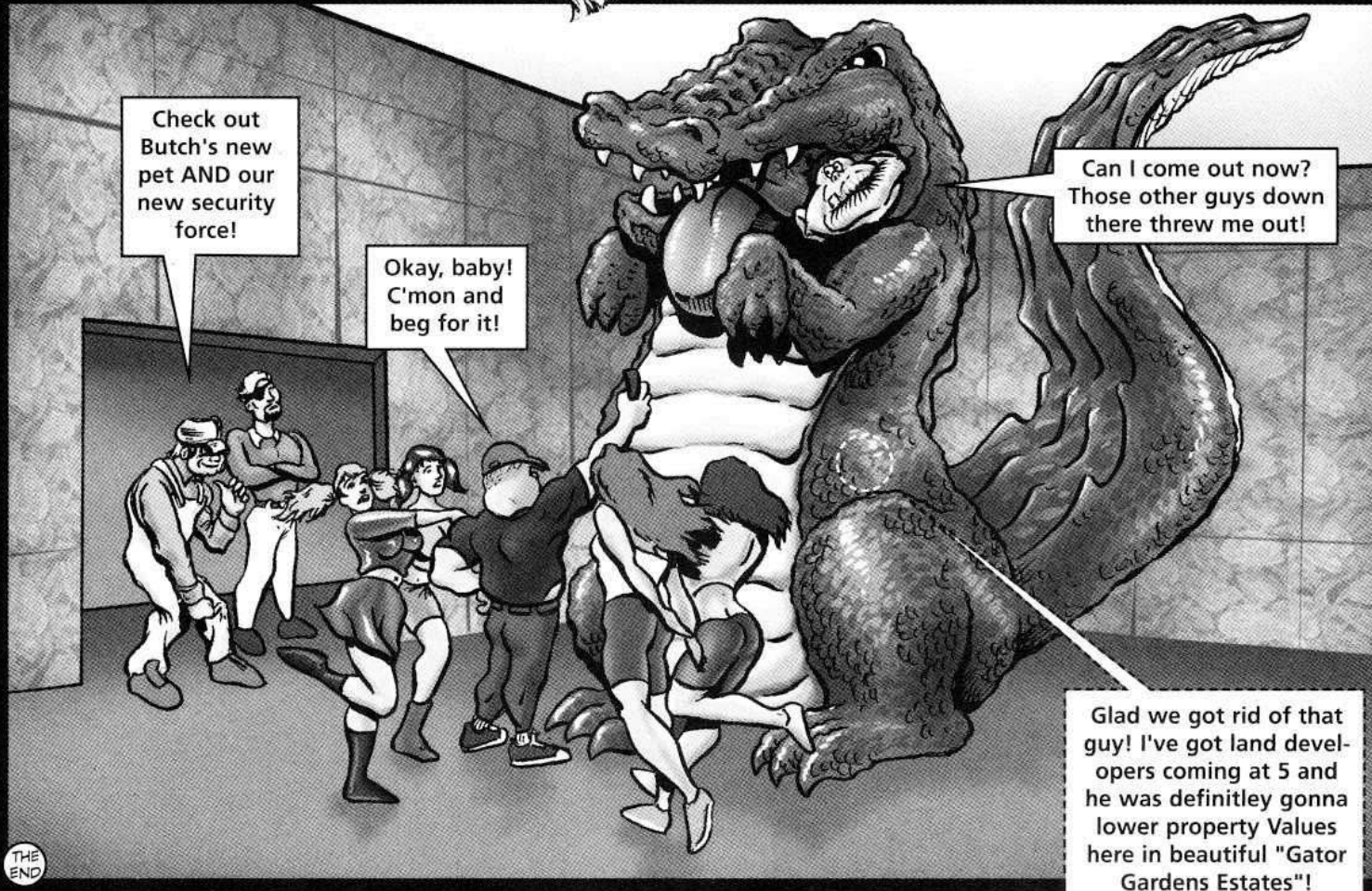


Check out Butch's new pet AND our new security force!

Okay, baby! C'mon and beg for it!

Can I come out now? Those other guys down there threw me out!

Glad we got rid of that guy! I've got land developers coming at 5 and he was definitley gonna lower property Values here in beautiful "Gator Gardens Estates"!



THE END

The Olympic Committee recently put New York City on the short list for possible hosts of the 2012 Summer Games. At first, we were skeptical. If The Big Apple was chosen, New Yorkers would be inundated by throngs of non-English speaking people, be forced to pay exorbitant prices for goods and services, and find themselves stuck in horrendous traffic jams at all hour of the day and night. And then we realized that was the kind of crap they already deal with every day!

In that case, bring on the Olympics! But we think that there should be a whole new batch of events specifically tailored for those teams competing in NYC. Imagine the thrill of watching athletes go for the gold in these . . .

OLYMPIC GAMES JUST FOR NYC!

Writer: MIKE MORSE Artist: BILLY GENIUS

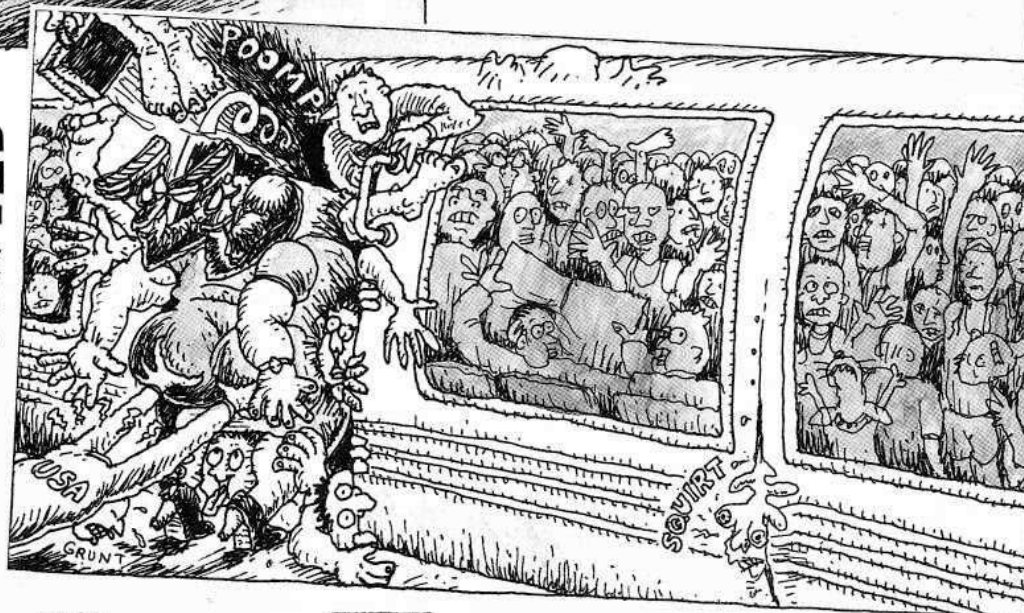


THE SUMMER POWER OUTAGE 12-STORY CLIMB

Braving 103-degree heat, athletes try to place unwanted local take-out menus in every floor and door of a non-air-conditioned apartment building without getting mauled by vicious pit bulls or accosted by crazed-from-the-heat tenants.

SUBWAY CAR PACKING

How many Ethiopians does it take to fill up a subway car? No, it's not a joke, it's the next exciting event in the New York City Olympic games! Teams jam as many members as humanly possible into a subway car — and then some! And the best part is, they won't even have to close down the subways for this event! Regular commuters won't notice the difference!



THE AL SHARPTON CLEAN AND JERK

Weightlifters are required to lift the stocky reverend off the ground during one of his annoying "passive resistance" protests and carry him to the nearest fast food restaurant before he swoons from hunger.

THE SPOILED FALAFEL DASH

After eating lunch from an outdoor vendor's cart, the athlete endeavors to find an available restroom before the contents of his lunch are violently expelled from one or more parts of his body.



Howard Sternathon

Female athletes are ushered into the Howard Stern studio and awarded points for the amount of time they last before being coerced into removing their shirts and/or run crying from the room.

ROAD RAGE RACING

Cutting off merging traffic, blocking busy intersections, and sending bike messengers sailing into the gutter are all ways to score points in this exciting event. Contestants must remember to wear their official Olympic uniform during this event so they can be distinguished from the thousands of regular New Yorker who will be doing exactly the same thing.



ROLEX SCAVENGER HUNT

Athletes are given fifty bucks and one hour to purchase as many 'Rolex' watches from sidewalk vendors as they can. Extra points will be given if any of these timepieces are still actually working by the time they get back to the judge's stand.



Homeless Hurdling

The first athlete who successfully makes it down 42nd Street without being accosted by the scary-looking guy wearing only a bathrobe, rubber gloves and a hat made from an old egg carton will bring home the gold!

CABBIE SCRABBLE

After hailing a passing taxi cab, athletes are given fifteen minutes to create as many words as possible using only the letters in the cab driver's name.



Free-Form Panhandling

One street corner, one foam cup, and an infinite number of ways to grub spare change from passersby!

Synchronized Swearing

In the bleachers of Yankee Stadium, each team performs a routine designed to taunt the players on the field using pejorative nicknames, slanderous accusations, and indecent gestures. Teams are judged on volume, viciousness, and the number of times their antics make it onto the stadiums Jumbotron.



If history's greatest speeches



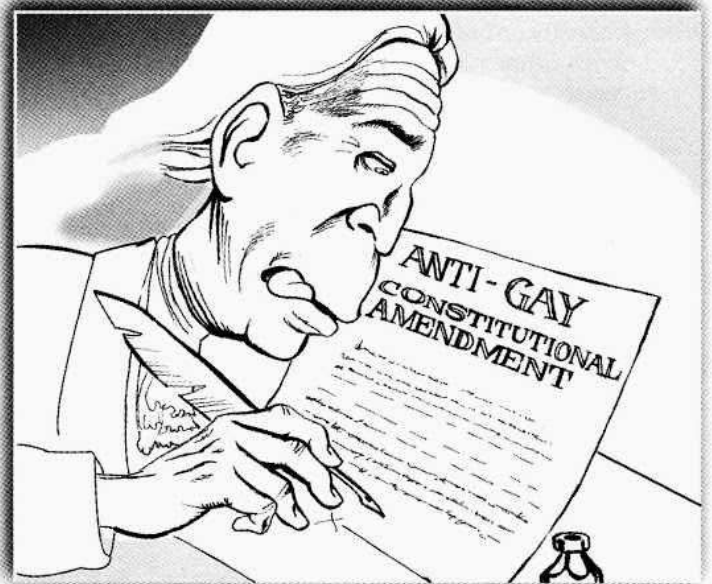
"Give me liberty, or give me death . . ."



"... Or give me enough hanging chads to win Florida again"



"All men are created equal . . ."



"... They just can't marry each other."



36

"I have a dream . . . that one day my children will live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin . . ."

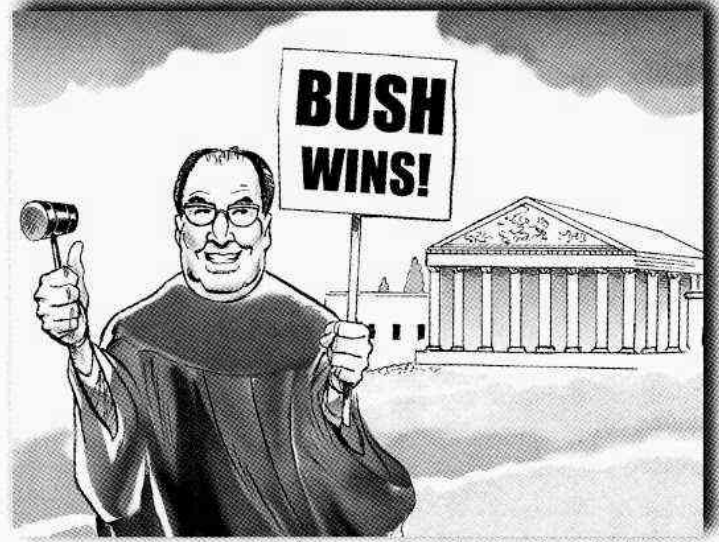


"... Or by the age on their driver's licence when purchasing alcohol."

were delivered by Dubya Bush



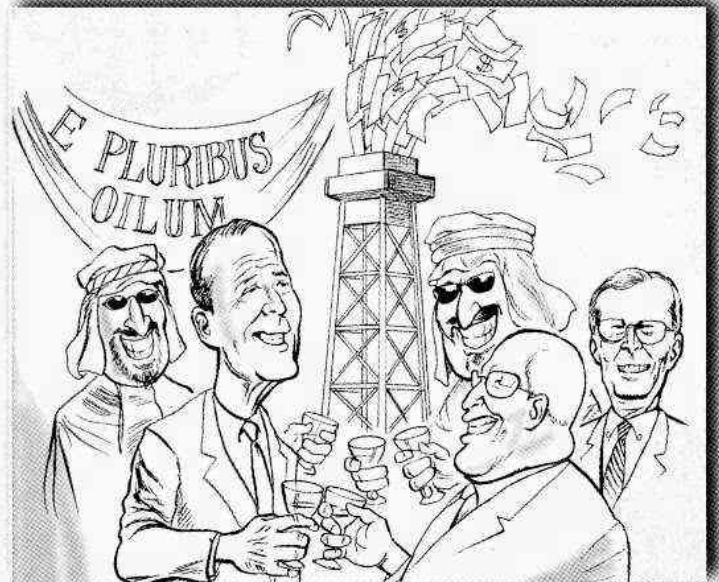
"I came . . . I saw . . ."



" . . . I schmoozed with Supreme Court Justices last election
— and conquered!"



"Ask not what your country can do for you . . ."



"Ask what your country can do for Big Oil, Big Business, and all my
Daddy's
cronies in
the Cabinet!"



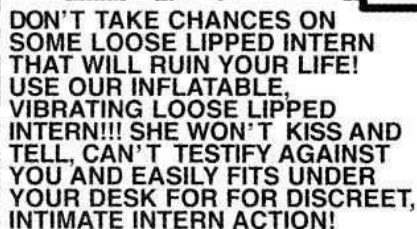
"My Papa always told me
. . . Iraq is like a box of
choc-lits . . . You never
know what you're gonna
find."

Writer: NEAL LEVIN
Artist: KEVIN TUMA

THE
END

WHETHER YOU'RE A REPUBLICAN OR A DEMOCRAT, BE THE LIFE OF YOUR POLITICAL PARTY WITH THESE SURE FIRE PARTY HITS!!!

WHOOPIE!!! WE DIDN'T GET CAUGHT CUSHION



BATTERIES NOT INCLUDED ITEM # BJ \$24.95

**A MUST
HAVE FOR
ANY CANDI-
DATE WHO
INSISTS ON
LYING
ABOUT HIS
USE OF
DRUGS IN
HIS WILD
AND CRAZY
YOUTH!!!**

ITEM # POT \$6.95

**THIS IS THE PRODUCT FOR YOU!!!!
YOU CAN GO AWOL DRIVING AROUND
DRUNK IN MAINE OR BANKRUPTING
YOUR OIL COMPANY IN TEXAS WHILE
THROWING YOUR VOICE TO YOUR
NATIONAL GUARD POST IN ALABAMA
AND NOT BE CALLED DESERTER!**

ITEM # AWOL-2 \$4.95

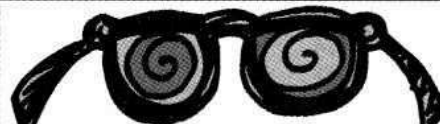
WHOOPIE!!! WE DIDN'T GET CAUGHT CUSHION

Our Most Popular Item!!!

PLACE THIS ITEM UNDER YOUR SEAT CUSHION BEFORE YOU SIT DOWN AND LET OUT A SIGH OF RELIEF THAT YOU DIDN'T GET CAUGHT IN YOUR LATEST UNDERHANDED DEALINGS! LET'S OUT A HAPPY AND HEARTY WHOOOOP!!!!!!!!!!!!EEEEEEEEE!!!



ITEM # WOOP1E \$4.95



X-RAY GLASSES

**LOOK RIGHT PAST THOSE IN
NEED AND ONLY SEE YOUR RICH
FRIENDS AND CAMPAIGN CON-
TRIBUTORS WITH THESE AMAZ-
ING X-RAY SPECS! ITEM # X-RY \$4.95**

INVISIBLE

WMD'S

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS!

TELL THE WHOLE WORLD
THAT A SMALL COUNTRY
WE NEED OIL FROM HAS
WEAPONS OF MASS
DESTRUCTION AND THEN
WHEN YOU INVADE, THEY
MAGICALLY DISAPPEAR!!!
GUARANTEED TO TURN
THE WORLD AGAINST
YOU!!!!



ITEM # WMD-O \$19.95

SENSATIONAL!!!

SENSATIONAL!!! Exploding Olive Branch!

A LAUGH RIOT!!!

**EXTEND THIS OLIVE
BRANCH DURING
TENSE INTERNATIONAL
NEGOTIATIONS
AND WATCH IT
EXPLODE IN THEIR
FACES!!! GETS RID
OF TRUST, GOOD
WILL INSTANTLY.**

WORKS EVERY TIME!

ITEM # EXPL1B 3 FOR \$10.00



Smoke & Mirrors

MUST HAVE ITEM!

**JUST WHAT EVERY GOOD CANDIDATE
NEEDS TO FOOL THE PUBLIC INTO THINK-
ING HE'S ON THEIR SIDE TO GET VOTES!!!**



ITEM # SM11R \$9.95

NOW YOU SEE THEM NOW YOU DON T!!!

VANISHING CREAM

WHAT A GAG!!! WHILE CAMPAIGNING CONVINCE EVERYONE THAT YOU CARE ABOUT THE ECONOMY AND THEN ONCE YOU TAKE OFFICE MAKE 2 MILLION JOBS VANISH!!!



ITEM # VAN-2MJ 3 FOR \$10.00 ■

TRICK TAX REFUND CANDY



**YUMMY!!! DANGLE
THIS TAX REFUND
CANDY IN FRONT
OF THE MIDDLE
CLASS WHILE
YOUR RICH
FRIENDS GET ALL
THE BENEFITS!!!
LEAVES A BAD
TASTE IN THEIR
MOUTHS!**

ITEM # TAX4U

Rush Orders To:

SmytheCo. Inc
P.O. Box
Beenhad, OK 55555



DO NOT
SEND ANY
MONEY,
COINS

[illegible]

B Y M I K E A B N O I D

MORE PRESIDENTIAL SHUT-UPS!

Writer: SCOTT GOSAR
Drawn by: RUSH HUMPHREY

BILL CLINTON, 1999



ABE LINCOLN, 1865



Don't waste your time channel-surfing. Waste it reading Cracked instead!



NEVER GO HUNTING FOR CRACKED MAGAZINE AGAIN!

CRACKED FUNNY MONEY!

Good for \$1.00 off each
\$14.95 one year CRACKED
subscription order
(8 issues) Foreign & Canadian
orders: \$18.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
Email _____

U.S. orders: Send check or money order for \$13.95 plus this FUNNY MONEY!
Canadian and foreign orders: \$17.95 plus this FUNNY MONEY. (One FUNNY MONEY per order.)



Sylvester P. Smythe

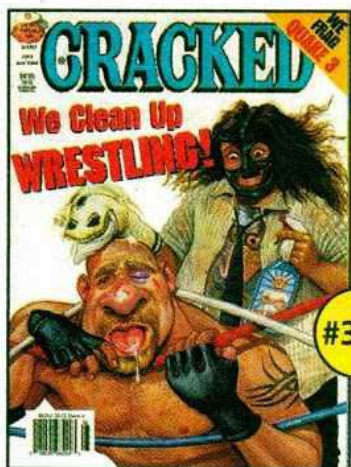
© and ™ Mega Media Corp.

We've added TWO
CRACKED COLLECTORS
SPECIAL EDITIONS
to the mix! So now you
get two more editions for
the same price!

Send to:
CRACKED SUBS
P.O. Box 3098
Rockford, Illinois 61106

GOOD FOR LAFFS! Cracked Funny Money is absolutely
worthless except when mailed in for a Cracked Magazine
subscription. YOU CAN ALSO USE IT TOWARD THE
PURCHASE OF 3 OR MORE BACK ISSUES NEXT PAGE!

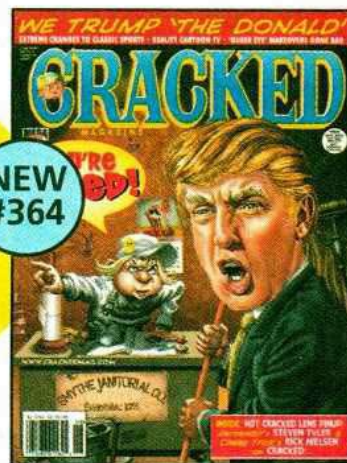
ORDER SUBS AND BACK ISSUES ONLINE AT WWW.CRACKEDMAG.COM



#343

Last New York Edition

HOT BACK ISSUE SALE!



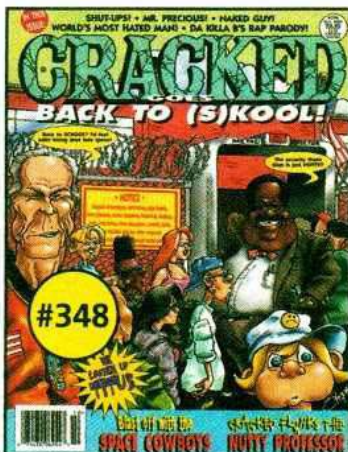
NEW
#364

Better hurry and order this gem



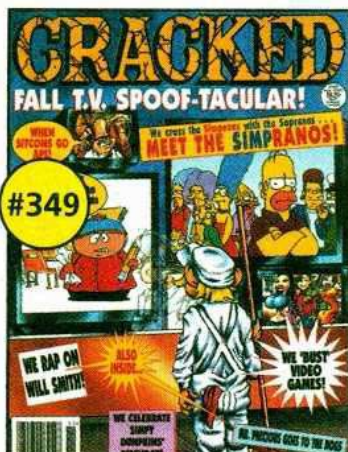
#346

Featuring Tom Richmond



#348

John Severin Satire



#349

We went nuts in this one



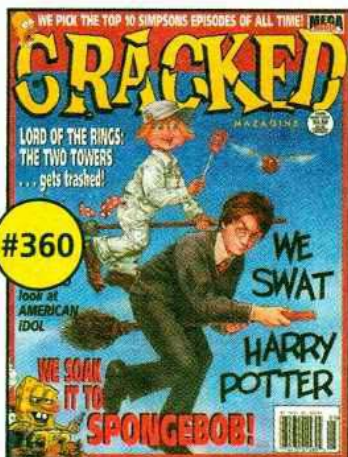
#350

Autographed by Dick Kulpa



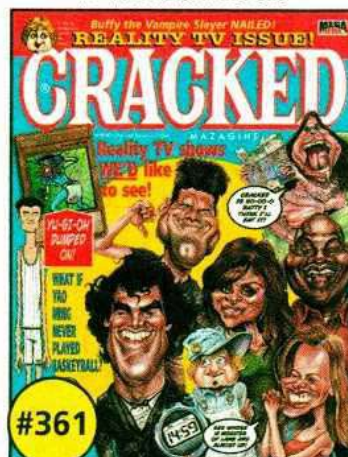
#357

American toons take on Japan toons!



#360

A must for Harry Potter fans!



#361

Introducing super artist Jason Seiler



#362

Great collectable issue!

WOW! Just \$1.99 each while back issues last

Add \$1.00 shipping & handling cost per edition)

Bonus: Order three or more issues, get one issue free!

(Canadian and foreign orders \$2.50 each edition plus \$1.50 S&H.) Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Please do not send cash. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Circle issue numbers and list quantity ordered for each at left of each number.

FREE PACK OF SILLY CDS TRADING CARDS WITH EACH ORDER!

343 346 348 349 350 357 360 361 362 363 364

Name: _____ Address: _____

City, State and zip _____ Phone: _____ Age _____

Email: _____ Amt\$ Enclosed _____

Send order form (or copy) with check or money order (NO CASH) payable to:

MEGA-CRACKED BACK ISSUES
P.O. Box 3098, Rockford, Illinois 61106



#363

Rock Music Issue!



By 'Gold Medal' Mike Arnold

The Cowardly French-Guy Toss

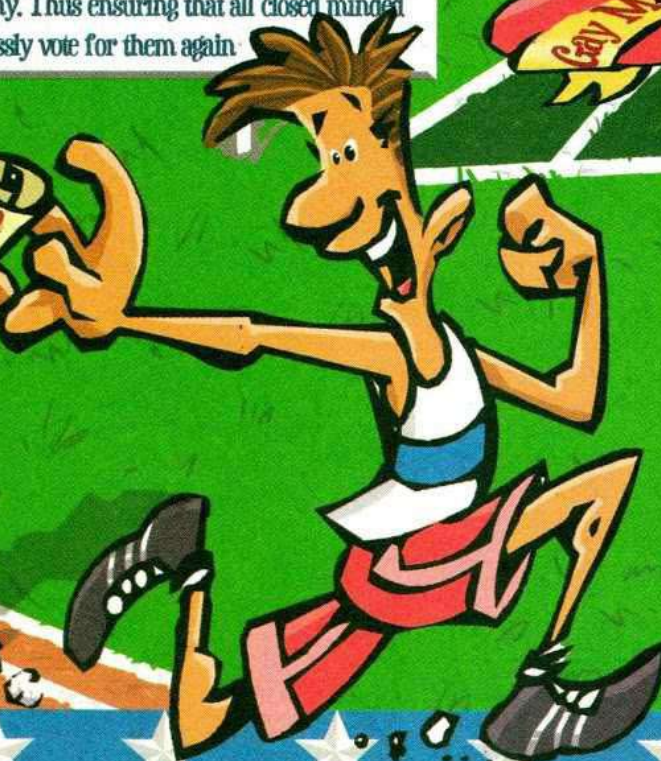
Any candidate that can throw one of those cowardly, heret wearing cheese-eating sissy-girly men over thirty yards or more deserves to be elected....Twice!!!

The Give-It-To-The-Working Class-Guy Pole Vault

Promise those gullible Working Class slobs anything, then once you're elected just change your mind and watch them bend over and take it up the tail-pipe while all your rich buddies benefit from the promises that were supposed to help you!!

The 400 Meter Republican Re-Lie Race

In this race, the Republicans will re-use every lie from previous Presidential races to start another war then hand off the rebuilding contracts to their buddies construction company. Thus ensuring that all closed minded Conservatives will mindlessly vote for them again.





Democratic Weight-Lifting

Once again the Democrats can not produce a candidate strong enough to lift their party to victory no matter how bad the current administration is.

The Middle-East Blood For Oil Shot Put

Once you get elected and totally screw up the economy beyond repair, just attack some small, Oil-Rich country in the Middle East under false pretenses to spark the economy to a full recovery in time for re-election!!!

Independent Party Impossibly High Jump

Do you really think an independant candidate can ever do anything more than foil the Democrats chances of winning the election???

The Javelin Through The Heart Of Gay Marriages

The perfect event to win the votes of the uptight, Mid-West Bible Belt. Just close your mind and remember that we are all God's children except for those freaky homos!!!

The 400 Meter WMD Dash

Once you've lied to the country and turned the rest of the world against us because of lies and false claims you need to send your Weapons Inspectors out there fast to find the so-called WMD's before the election rolls around so you can lie for another term in office.

The Anatomy of The Slob

THE CRUD GLAND manufactures the crud that accumulates in the corners of the eye. Little is known about the purpose of crud, but some researchers believe it may exist so that slobes have something to do when they run out of boogers.

A NICE CLEAN SHAVE is attractive to many women, and is, therefore, of no importance at all to a slob.

THE STINK GLAND rushes the vital odors to all parts of the body. This gland is the hardest working part of the slob's anatomy.

THE ARM PIT works just like a modern automatic sprinkler system, delivering sweat and reek at the slightest evidence of physical labor.

BODY HAIR provides a home for the chiggers and lice that live on the slob. Without these creatures, he might have no companions at all.

THE FINGERS remain powerful and limber from the constant and vigorous probing of body openings.

ATHLETE'S FOOT afflicts the nonathletic as well, and is only one of the countless fungi that make their home on planet slob.

THE TOENAILS, like the fingernails, are kept short by biting. Big, ugly, yellow toe nails are a sign of status amongst slobes.

DANDRUFF may have served to camouflage prehistoric slobes in snowy regions from predators. In modern times, it is equally effective at keeping women away.

EAR WAX is generated to trap migrating lice in much the same way that mastodons were trapped in tar pits.

HAIR is greasy and stringy. Scientists believe that slobes may be able to pluck and light a strand to use as an emergency candle.

THE BRAIN of a slob remains a mystery. There is no evidence that it performs any function at all.

BOOGER is one of the primary elements generated by the slob, and more than half of the skull is devoted to its manufacture.

SPIT is used to soften food and, if a ball player, to share with umpires.

LUNG APPLES are closely related to spit and booger, but are more rare, and far more aerodynamic than either.

THE STOMACH of the slob is designed to convert food into poo, pee, and fat, as well as extract the precious burps that slobes use to communicate with other slobes.

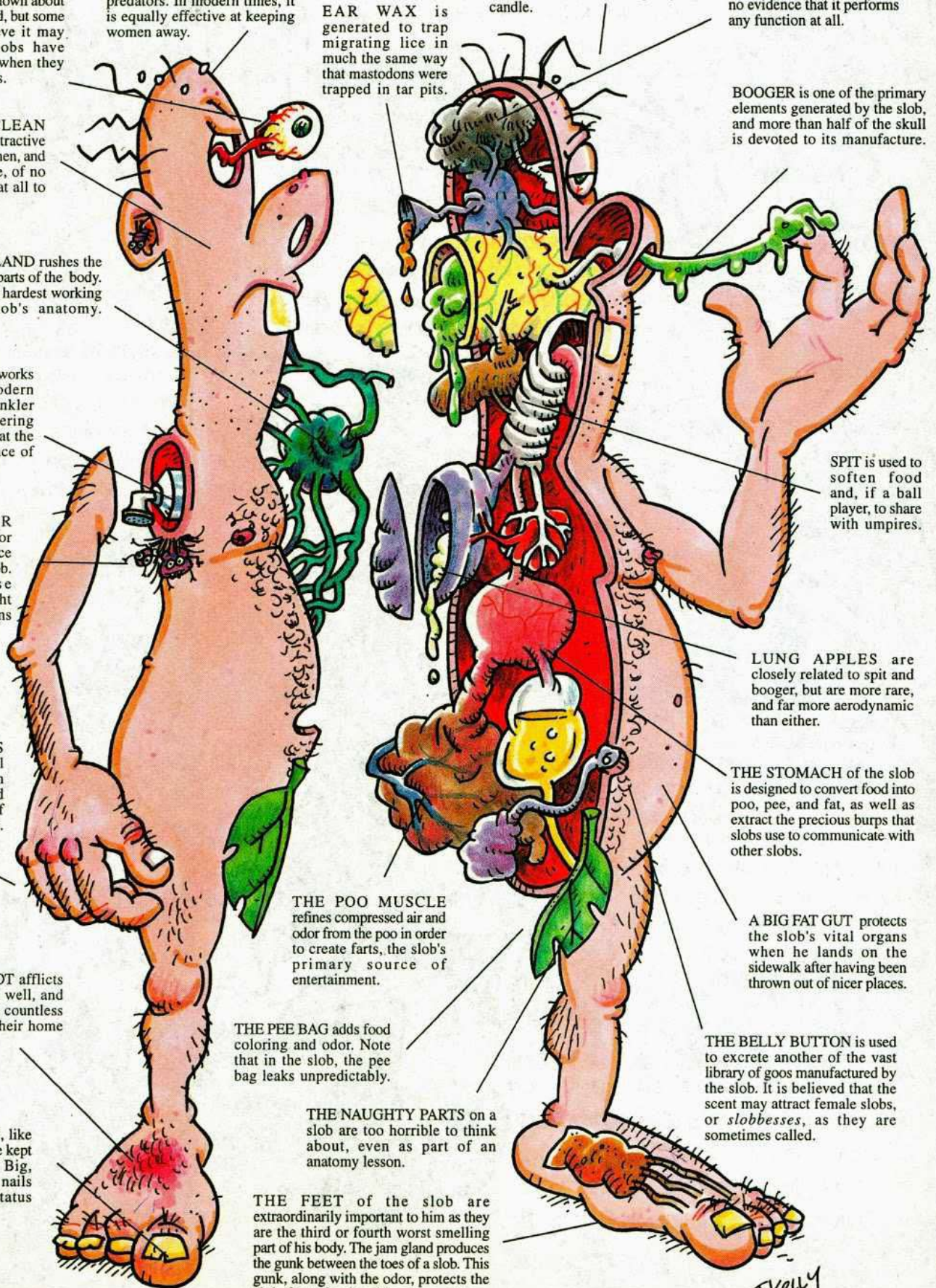
A BIG FAT GUT protects the slob's vital organs when he lands on the sidewalk after having been thrown out of nicer places.

THE BELLY BUTTON is used to excrete another of the vast library of goos manufactured by the slob. It is believed that the scent may attract female slobes, or *slobbesses*, as they are sometimes called.

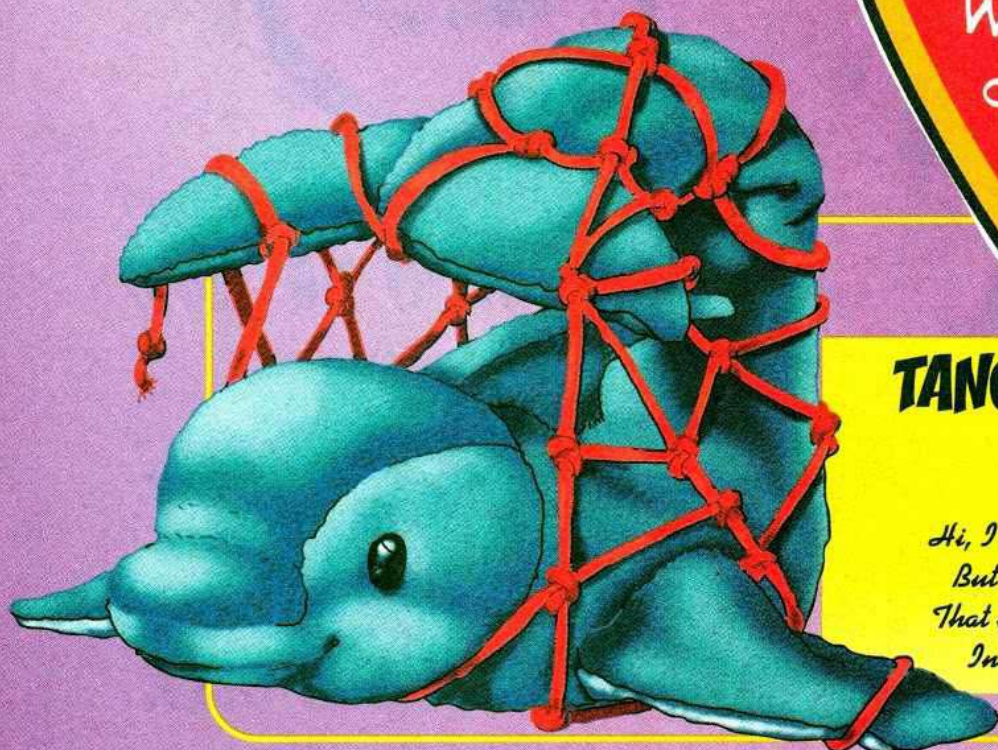
THE PEE BAG adds food coloring and odor. Note that in the slob, the pee bag leaks unpredictably.

THE NAUGHTY PARTS on a slob are too horrible to think about, even as part of an anatomy lesson.

THE FEET of the slob are extraordinarily important to him as they are the third or fourth worst smelling part of his body. The jam gland produces the gunk between the toes of a slob. This gunk, along with the odor, protects the slob from having his shoes stolen.



The manufacturers of Beanie Babies decided that the 804,467,237,981 different versions currently being produced just weren't enough, so they just keep on coming! But just in case they run out, we've come out with a whole new line of ideas! Here's a SNEAK preview of . . .



TANGLES THE DOLPHIN

Best eaten by: 5/99

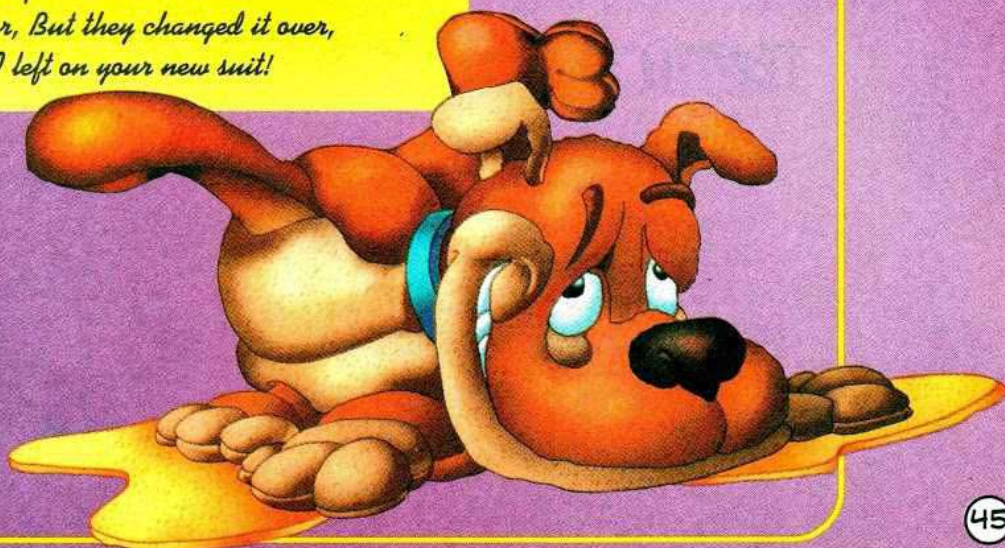
*Hi, I'm Tangles, I love to go swimming.
But now I'm just desperately hopin'
That you don't find all of my trimmings
In the next can of tuna you open!*

SPOT THE DOG

Date of Death: Next time he @#\$% on the floor!!!!!!!

*My name isn't Spot 'cause I'm spotted.
My name isn't Spot 'cause it's cute.
My real name is Rover, But they changed it over,
'Cause of what I left on your new suit!*

WRITER: JOSH COHEN
ARTIST: RURIK TYLER
UPDATED: DICK KULPA



CHEWEY THE DINGO

Made-for-TV Movie airs: 11/16/98

*I'm Chewy, the Dingo, and I make a great pet
In fact, I'm a great baby-sitter!
Leave the baby with me, you'll see I'm no threat
I love having children for dinner!*



ITCHY THE CRAB

Next Hatching Cycle: 10/23/98

*Who was that girl in Tijuana?
Or that one in Philly with scabs?
You should've been more careful.
Hello, I'm Itchy the Crab!*



ROADKILL THE DEER

DOB: 2/12/96 DOA: 6/7/98

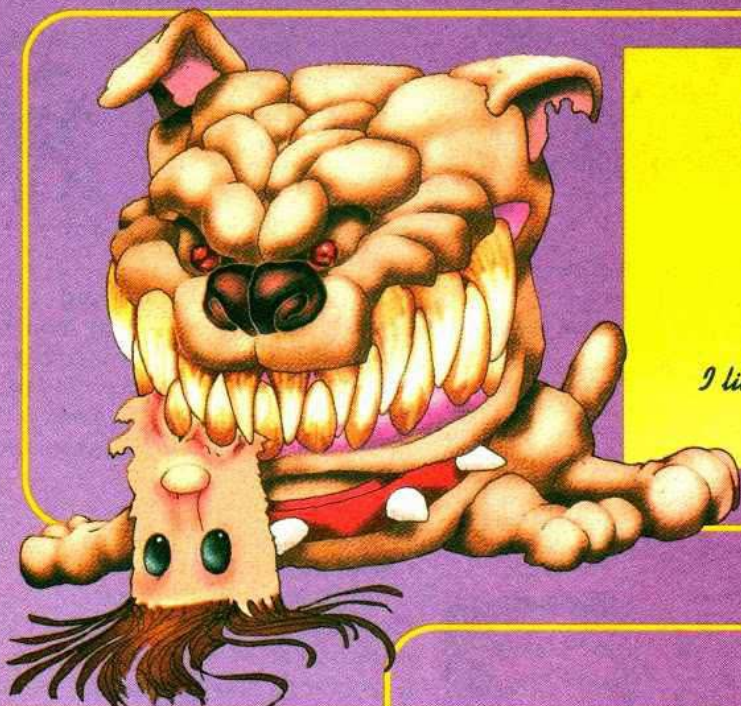
*'Cause of me you now need a new fender,
A windshield, a bumper, new grille.
Yeah, it sucks, but don't go on a bender:
What's left of me, throw on the grill!*

TENTACLES THE BOSS

Harassment Trial Date: 12/19/98

*I'm found in the stockroom, lurking
Waiting to get you in my embrace.
I make double-entendres, smirking,
While I keep you from slapping my face.*





LAWSUIT THE PITBULL

DOB: 4/17/96

DOD: Ten days hence by court order

*Your neighbors all say I'm too angry
They say you should put me to sleep.
I like to play chase, and tug-of-war with your face.
But don't worry, plastic surgery's cheap!*

HUNGRY THE TAPEWORM

Date of Infection: 3/97

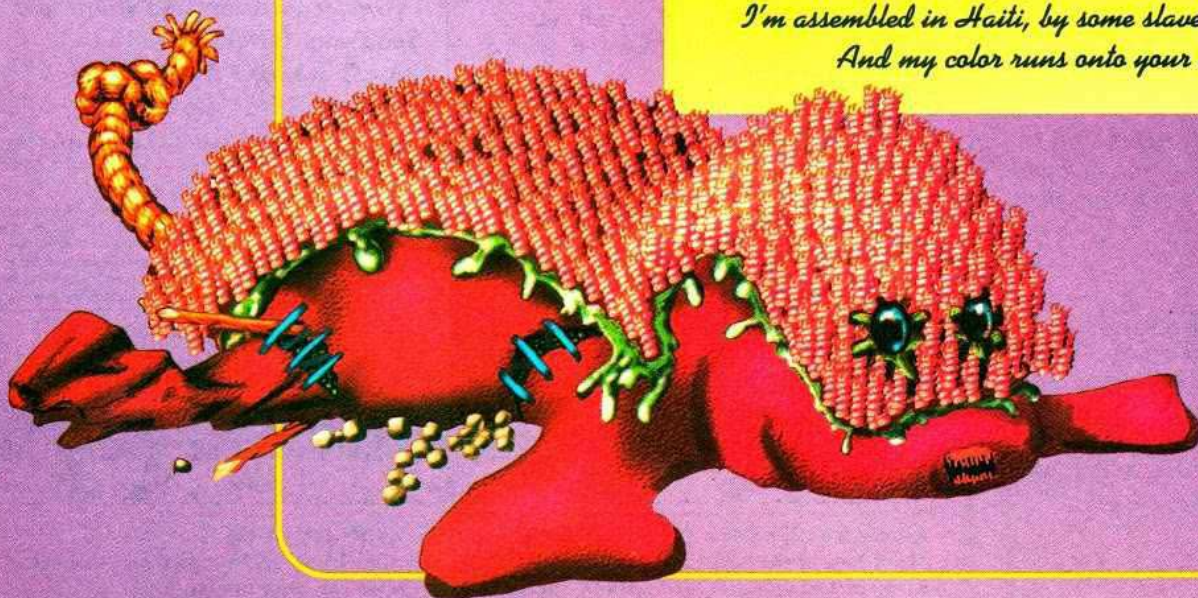
*All day long you sit at home munchin'
Don't gain a pound, you think it's a blessin'.
But what you don't know as you're eating your luncheon,
Is that you have a friend in your large intestine!*

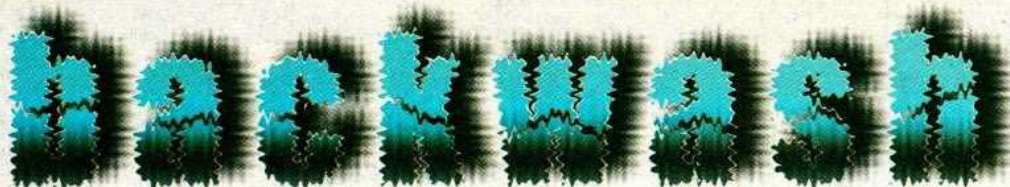


CRAPPY THE IMPORT

Average Lifespan: 2 hours

*My stuffing is made of dried goat dung
I'm coming apart at the seams.
I'm assembled in Haiti, by some slave who is eighty
And my color runs onto your sleeve.*





Simpy Dumpkins

EDITOR'S NOTE: Due to the surprise visit by Bubba the Redneck Werewolf, our letters page got bumped back to Backwash, and Butch's column got bumped, period. Butch will be back in all his badness next issue, and we hope you've enjoyed **CRACKED'S** latest issue. The best is yet to come!

Dear **CRACKED**,

I see that Chip Hacker got a makeover in **CRACKED** # 364, but he still seems to be about as big a nerd as ever. What's it going to take to pull him away from that computer so he can get a real live girlfriend or two?

Steven D.
Buffalo, NY

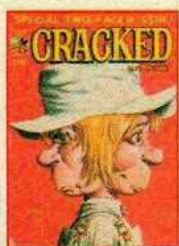
*While Chip did indeed receive the ultimate tune-up and de-zitting from his good friend Chubby, we realize that Hacker-Boy might not yet possess the internal "mojo" needed to score with chickies of the living, breathing, non-inflatable variety, so we saved our best gift to Chip for last — a guitar lesson with none other than **CRACKED** Publisher and Resident Shredder Rick Nielsen!*

Dear **CRACKED**,
"Worst In Show" by Boling and Gosar was the funniest thing in **CRACKED** # 364, and maybe the funniest thing ever in **CRACKED**! PFC Lynndie England is hot and sexy and she sure seems to know a thing or two about how to keep a man in line with some good old fashioned B&D! She can come over to my place and make me beg and heel anytime!

Douglas F.
Green Bay, WI

You are a sick man, Douglas. Did I happen to mention just how sick you really are? Very sick. Very very sick, indeed.

Dear **CRACKED**
Do me a favor and tell Paul Dale Roberts (But **CRACKED**, # 363) he is an idiot. Adam West is not the mayor of Quagmire. Quagmire is a ("Family Guy") character. Adam West is the mayor of Quahog, Rhode Island. If he's going to make a joke at least get it ****ing right.
Gimpy lover



First came "Janitor Two-Face" on the cover of **CRACKED** # 69, July 1968. 36 years and many switched votes later, we now have



"Senator Two-Face" to contend with. One has to wonder if he's for or against **CRACKED** Magazine. Probably both.

*If word ever got out that anyone associated with **CRACKED** Magazine might be an idiot, we could very well find ourselves in the nightmarish throes of financial ruin and personal bankruptcy, mononucleosis and halitosis!*

Hey **CRACKERS**,
Loved the "Omarosa" song thing (In issue #364 — Ed. Note). I don't know who the Eagles were (my parents might), but it was cool to see that witch get hers in the pages of my favorite humor magazine! Anyway, did you know that "Omarosa" spelled backward is "Asoramo?" Just thought I'd tell you guys in case you were interested. By the way, **CRACKED** rules!
Giuseppe Connonicco
Boston, MA

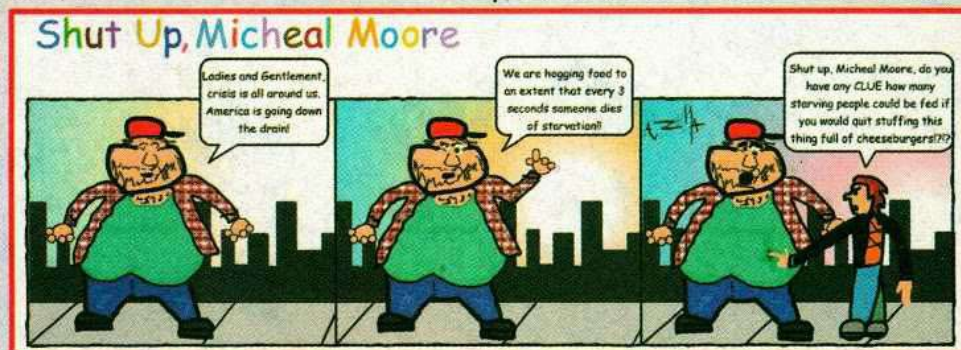
Dalg uoy dekil ruo eltil gnos, eppesuiG. (yam ew llac uoy ieppesi rof trohs?) Yrros ot yas ew tindid ezilaer eht nuf ew dluoc evah dah htiw a drawkcab Asoramo! eman, tub ohw sah eht emit rof hcus esnes-non, yawyna?

Dear **CRACKED**,
CRACKED #364 was great, but my favorite part was "If Characters Existed in Real Life." Micah Harman is the best artist you have right now, so don't ever let him get away, ok? When will we see him do some more work for **CRACKED**?

Bobby B.
Provo, UT

*You will never have to worry about Micah Harman getting away from us, Bobby. We keep him in a 6' by 8' hole in the basement of the **CRACKED** offices in Rockford. When he's good, we give him a few extra mealworms with his dinner (loaded with protein), and when he's bad (which is rare), we beat him with a ferocity usually reserved for competing mascots (how do you think that tooth really went missing?). At any rate, Micah will be back in **CRACKED** soon — as soon as the bones in his drawing hand heal, that is.*

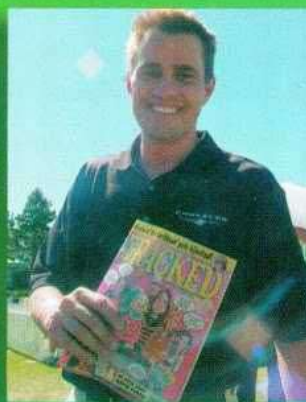
Sylvester loves to read your mail!
Send your letters to:
Butt Cracked, P.O. Box 3098
Rockford, IL 61106
Email: Fanmail@crackedmag.com



Reader Alex Zima does what only **CRACKED** can do: He SHUTS-UP the "Lard-Butt of the Left," Michael Moore! Alex sent his submission into our Shut-Ups contest at www.crackedmag.com, and will win a prize, as soon as we can afford to buy one.

CRACKED LENS

We heard that a bunch of rich and famous folks would be playing golf at the the American Century Celebrity Golf Championship in beautiful South Lake Tahoe, California! So we "Cracked" the place and gave 'em some CRACKED magazines to read between holes. If there were such a thing as "the mother of all CRACKED Celebrity Lenses" this would certainly qualify.



"The Apprentice" winner Bill Rancic to CRACKED: "You're Fired"



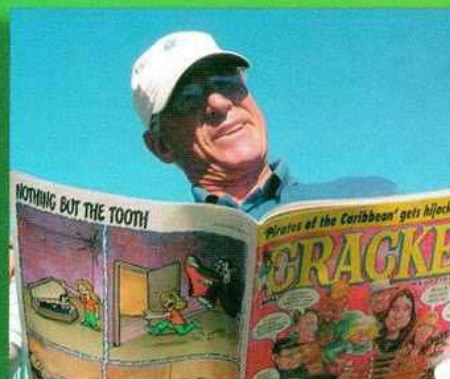
The Donald's pretty blonde assistant, Carolyn Kepcher asked "There's no porno or anything in here, is there?"



Former Minnesota Governor Jesse Ventura flashes some CRACKED.

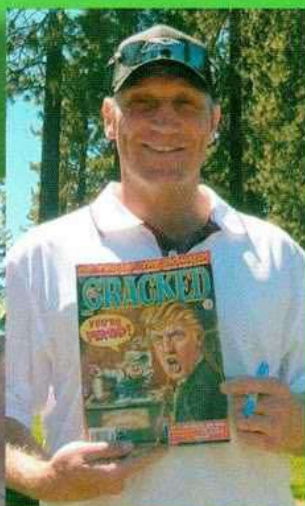


Saturday Night Live alum Kevin Nealon contemplates the meaning of CRACKED.

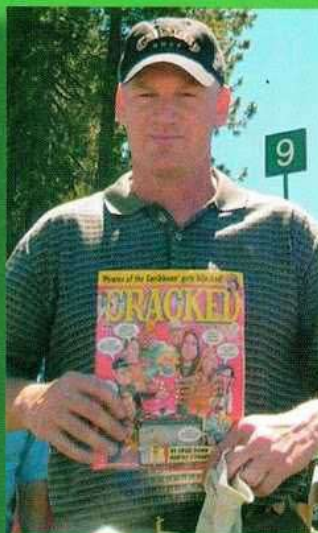


Talk show host Maury Povich takes a CRACKED break before ordering mandatory paternity tests for all CRACKED staffers. "I can't believe you freaks actually have the audacity to breed!"

"Da Bears" former Quarterback Jim McMahon gets down with Da World's Humorest Funny Magazine.



Stanley Cup winner Brett Hull chills out with his favorite humor magazine. "Here's your @#\$\$ picture, now get the puck out of here!"



Retired San Francisco Giants and Arizona Diamondbacks slugger Matt Williams kicks back with a CRACKED.



The Donald himself had no time for CRACKED, but quite frankly, who could blame him?

Photos and captions: SCOTT GOSAR



I WANT YOU **FOR WHITE HOUSE INTERN**

A CRACKED CLASSIC • ISSUE #327 • 1998